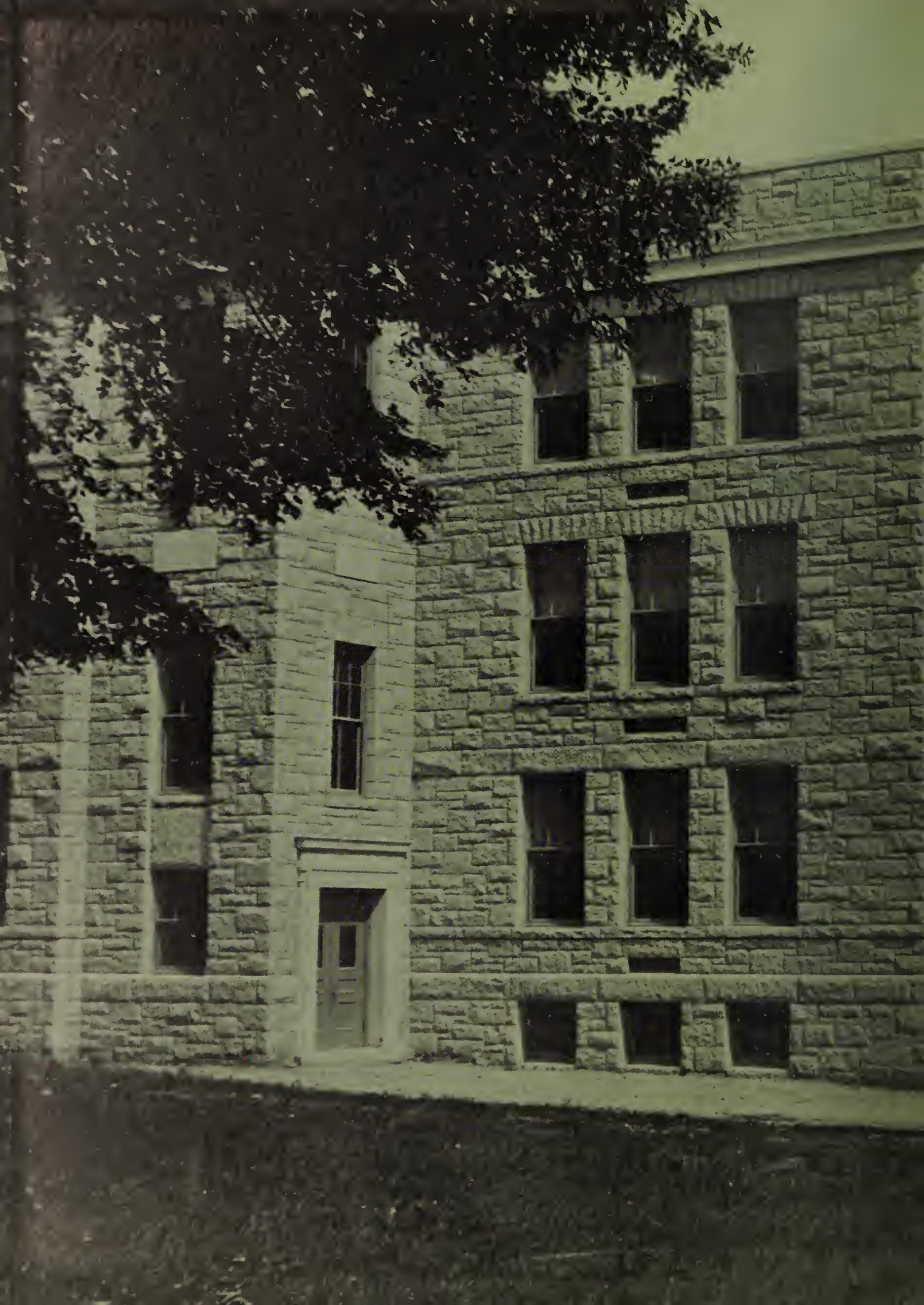


OAKKULLY AND VYU



•1937•







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PUBLISHED IN MILFORD, MASSACHUSETTS
BY THE
CLASS OF 1937

Class Ode

By Elizabeth A. De Witt, '37

*Speeding years too soon have brought us
Here to say good-bye,
May the lessons you have taught us
Linger, Milford High.
Since that first of graduations
Held in sixty-two,
Each alumnus has bequeath'd
Undying love to you.*

*Full of sorrow, do we leave you,
Guide, **Concordia**, guide!
May our futures never grieve you,
Let them be your pride.
Alma Mater, Alma Mater,
When our goals are won,
We'll return with grateful hearts
To hear you say, "Well done."*

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The pages of this book are a pleasurable means to an end—a tangible way by which we are able to recall four happy years of school life. The contributions of the seventy-five classes who have preceded us, the wisdom of Horace Mann, the strength of the Oak, the purity of the Lily, the tenacity of the Ivy, and the significance of Concordia are our heritages and guides. May they cause us to be ashamed to die until we have “won some victory for humanity.”

As
a tribute
of our appreciation
for her
loyalty and interest in our behalf
We
The Class of 1937
dedicate
to
Miss Margaret Mary Hyne
this edition
of
the Oak, Lily, and Ivy



Miss Margaret Mary Pyne

SCHOOL CALENDAR

1936

September

- 14 School opens; registration for all classes.
- 15 The faculty is now composed of 22 instructors.
- 24 Enrollment reaches 789.
- 26 Maynard defeats Milford in football 12 to 6.
- 30 Milford High School Association re-organized.

October

- 2 First dance held in new Auditorium—Senior Social.
- 5 Science Club reorganized.
- 12 Milford plays scoreless game with Marlboro
- 14 Senior Class officers elected.
- 15 David Garrick Club reorganized. Junior Class elections held.
- 16 Senior Social held in Auditorium.
- 17 Milford-Norwood game postponed on account of rain.
- 20 Freshman and Sophomore Class officers elected.
- 21 Senior Class witness **Hamlet**, with Leslie Howard, in Boston under supervision of Mr. Moran.
- 23 Senior Social held in Auditorium.
- 24 Milford defeats Natick 19 to 0.
- 27 French Club reorganized.
- 28 Dante Club reorganized. First Orchestra rehearsal held.
- 30 First set of examinations given.
- 31 Hudson defeats Milford 53 to 0.

November

- 2 Senior history classes conduct a National election—Democratic Landslide.
- 3 Miss Cenedella's History Club formed.
- 4 Miss Callanan's History Club formed.
- 5 Second set of examinations given.
- 6 No school—Teachers' Convention.
- 7 Entertainment directed by Mr. Cenedella given in Auditorium.
- 10 Armistice Celebration held in Auditorium.
- 11 No school—Armistice Day. Milford-Framingham game forfeited by Milford.
- 12 Mr. Caswell's office is moved to the high school.
- 13 Poverty-Jinx party held in Auditorium by Juniors under supervision of

Mr. Higgiston.

Report Cards issued.

- 17 Concert on the Electric Theremin given by Mischa Tulin. Mr. Cenedella's Critic Club formed.
- 20 Autumn Dance, music by Harrington's New Englanders.
- 21 Milford defeats Clinton 13 to 9.
- 23 Individual pictures taken of entire student body.
- 25 Lecture-demonstration on Liquid air by Mr. Sloan. School closed for Thanksgiving Holiday.
- 26 Milford defeats Walpole 39 to 7.
- 27 Social held in Auditorium—Admission determined by size of one's shoe. Phonograph used for first time.
- 30 Basketball candidates called out.

December

- 1 Concert given in Auditorium by the Zobel Burgstaller Trio and The Boston Brass Quartet.
- 11 Freshman Minstrel Show and Dance under direction of Miss Webber held in Auditorium.
- 17 Melpignano elected Captain of 1938 Football Team.
- 18 Miss Swift's Freshman Glee Club presents a Christmas Cantata in Auditorium. Science Club Christmas Party. Vacation begins.
- 21 Christmas Party for Students—22 Baskets distributed.
- 22 First rehearsal for Minstrel Show.
- 23 Dante Club Christmas Party.
- 28 School reopens.
- 29 Report Cards issued.
- 31 New Year's Eve Party held in Auditorium.

1937

January

- 15 Social arranged by Miss Norsworthy '37 presented in Auditorium.
- 18 Legion Prize Essay Contest announced.
- 19 Mr. John E. Hines read the play **David Garrick** in Auditorium.
- 20 **Oak, Lily, and Ivy** Committee announced.
- 21 Swift Essay Contest announced.
- 29 First Annual Minstrel Show held under direction of Mr. Lancisi in Auditorium.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

February

- 2 Bruce the Magician entertained in Auditorium. Admission fee was an article of clothing later given to Flood sufferers.
- 5 Essays for Swift Oratorical Contest due. An Amateur hour directed by Mr. Zurlo presented in Auditorium.
- 26 American Legion Auxiliary Essay announced. Mid-winter vacation commences.

March

- 1 Girls' Basketball teams organized.
- 5 Report Cards issued. The All Stars defeat the Faculty 38 to 36.
- 12 All Stars defeat Company I. Dr. Edson Glidden talks on Tuberculosis in Auditorium.
- 17 Wellesley defeats Milford 54 to 38. Minstrel Show Banquet at Shanley's. Armament Essays due.
- 19 M. H. S. Alumni defeats the All Stars 57 to 54.
- 22 Professor Illingworth of Clark University addresses student body in Auditorium.
- 27 The All Stars defeat the University Club in benefit game for Scholarship Fund of that club. Dancing followed. Basketball season closes.
- 29 Pierce the Magician entertains in Auditorium.
- 30 Baseball candidates called out. Methodist Missionaries from Tropical Countries lecture in Auditorium.
- 31 Original high school building demolished by fire. School sessions discontinued until April 5.

April

- 5 Double platoon system in force again. Miss Susan Davoren elected to the faculty.
- 6 No school—inclement weather.
- 8 Miss Swift's Theo-Harmon Club witnesses opera in Boston.
- 9 Junior Prom held in Auditorium. Music furnished by Henry Brigode's Orchestra.
- 10 David Garrick Dramatic Club presents play in the Drama Day Contest in Boston; Catusi, '37, awarded medal.
- 16 Dancing party in Auditorium.
- 23 Sophomores present entertainment and dance in Auditorium under direction of Miss Marie Cenedella. School closed for Spring vacation.

- 28 Milford-Maynard game postponed on account of rain.

May

- 1 Norwood defeats Milford 6 to 1.
- 5 Milford defeats Clinton 15 to 2.
- 7 Dance held in Auditorium.
- 8 Milford defeats Framingham 7 to 5.
- 10 Milford defeats Wellesley 6 to 1.
- 12 Milford defeats Maynard 15 to 2.
- 14 Milford defeats Natick 8 to 6. May Soiree of Science Club held in Auditorium.
- 15 Hudson-Milford game postponed on account of rain.
- 17 Senior Week Committee announced.
- 18 Milford defeats Wellesley 3 to 0.
- 19 Milford-Marlboro game postponed on account of rain.
- 20 Senior Class chooses **Concordia** for its motto.
- 21 Milford defeats Norwood 4 to 0.
- 22 Milford defeats Framingham 6 to 3.
- 24 Milford defeats Natick 3 to 1.
- 25 Marlboro defeats Milford 8 to 4.
- 26 Swift Oratorical Contest in Auditorium. Dante Club plays presented in Auditorium.
- 28 Memorial Day Services in Auditorium.
- 29 Milford defeats Walpole 14 to 2.
- 31 Milford defeats St. Mary's 6 to 1.

June

- 2 Milford defeats Marlboro 10 to 7.
- 3 Freshman Social held in Auditorium.
- 5 Milford defeats St. Mary's 8 to 1.
- 11 Dramatic Club play presented in Auditorium.
- 15 Senior Hop held in Auditorium. Music by Harrington's New Englanders.
- 28 Senior Week commences.
- 29 Senior Class Banquet.
- 30 Commencement held in Auditorium for first time.

July

- 1 Diamond Jubilee Banquet of Alumni Association.
- 2 Excursion to Nantasket Beach.
- 5 Sessions are over until next September.

The copy for these pages was gathered and arranged by Florence Cenedella, our historian.

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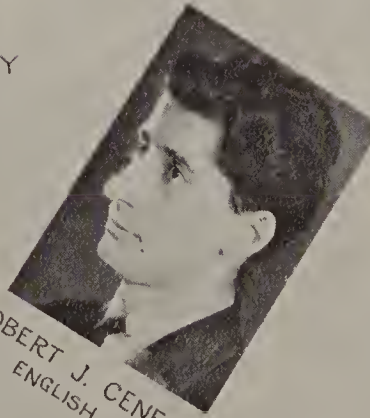
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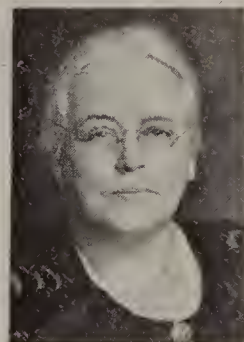
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HISTORY B, C
CIVICS D



MARGARET E. FEIGE
LATIN C, D



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 Seated: Edward Dion, Elizabeth DeWitt, Robert Mancini, Henry Wyzan, Eleanor Dunton, Frank Berry, Helen Cahill, William Werber, Albert Neckes, Florence Cenedella, Stephen Ohanian

OAK, LILY, AND IVY

VOLUME LIII

NUMBER I

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SENIOR WEEK NOTES

By BABS AND BOB

General Chairmen: Barbara Power and Robert Holbrook
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Chairmen of Senior Night: Irene Joslin and Lawrence Catusi
Chairmen of Sports: Esther Petrini and Harry Anderson
Chairmen of Banquet: Elinor Black and Fred Mainini
Toastmaster at Banquet: Robert Holbrook
Chairmen of Publicity: Charlotte Smith and Thomas Ferguson
Faculty Advisor: Harold M. Moran

The final week of the Senior year is awaited with eagerness by all. The committee chosen to attend to the detailed arrangement of an interesting program for the 1937 Senior Week performed its duties well.

The first day of the week had a well balanced program. In the morning the tree planting exercises in memory of the graduating class, the presentation of our class picture to Mr. Berry, and the finals in the tennis tournament took place. The afternoon program was held at town park and was devoted to races, baseball games for both boys and girls, the exhibitions of hobbies, pictures of former graduates, and old views of Milford.

In the evening at the Auditorium, Senior Night was held. The program included the reading of the third honor essay by Frank Berry, the Class Will by Albert Neckes, History by Florence Cenedella, and Prophecy by Rita Morey. There was also the presentation of awards to the winners of the Class Day games. Each Senior was presented with a small gift to remind him of a particular ambition, hobby, incident, or outstanding characteristic. Before the program was concluded, the class book was dedicated with fitting ceremony.

On the eve preceding graduation, we held our class banquet at Shanley's in Franklin. This occasion was restricted to Seniors and faculty. Robert Holbrook acted in his own humorous way, calling at intervals upon various members to speak.

Wednesday was free of any activity—except the most important—Graduation.

We are happy to think that our own Auditorium was selected for this event as we now enjoy the distinction of being the first class to be graduated therefrom. It might be wise for us all to paste into this book the program given and the newspaper account of the affair.

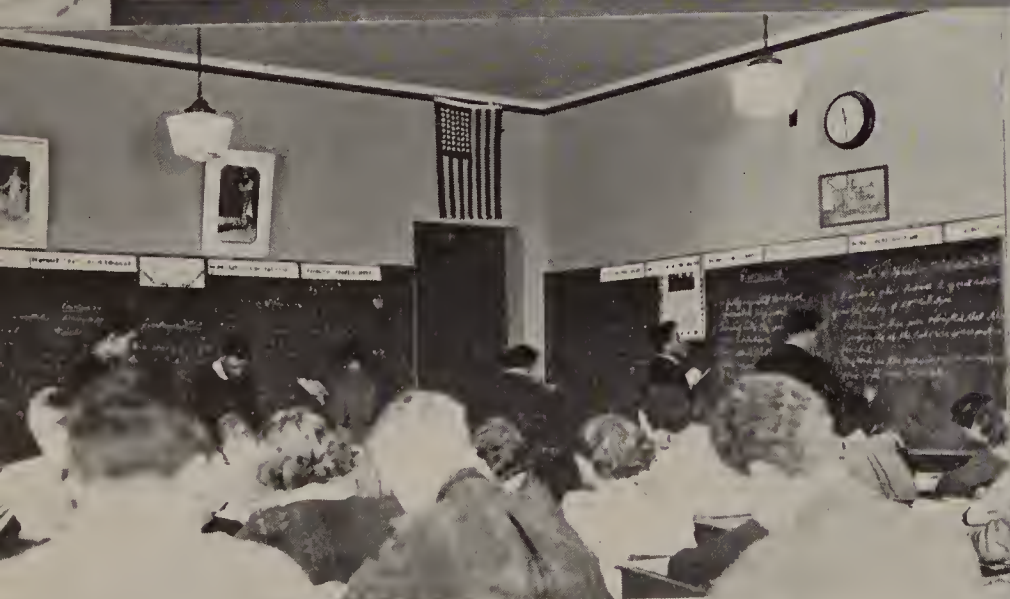
Departing from the custom of previous years, the alumni reunion was held not on Friday, but on Thursday—not at the Town Hall, but in our Auditorium, where the Diamond Jubilee Banquet took place. We were privileged to enter into the reunion activities as guests of the Association, into which we were welcomed with appropriate exercises.

On the following day we sponsored an excursion train, admitted the underclassmen to join us, and spent one of the most delightful days of the week at Nantasket Beach, which we reached by boat after arrival in Boston. (How many times did you go on the roller-coaster?)—all for the price of one dollar!

Needless to say we had one of the best weeks of our lives, and one which we will always cherish in memory.

Two other activities not directly concerned with Senior Week, but which occurred in June and were indirectly part of the duties of this committee were the Senior Hop, supervised by Mr. Metcalf, and the trip to Boston, restricted to Seniors and arranged for and planned by Mr. Moran and Mr. Higgiston. These events, too, have left many pleasant thoughts with us.

And last but not least our program at the State theatre was just great, were we good? *We'll say!*



CONCORDIA

1862--1937



CONCORDIA

BY ELIZABETH A. DeWITT, '37

The year 1937 is an important one in the annals of the Milford High School, for the graduation of the class of 1937 signifies seventy-five years of progress since the first commencement exercises. It marks the development of our school from a small wooden building with one hundred and forty-four pupils instructed by three teachers and with a limited curriculum and few activities, into a large granite structure accommodating seven hundred and eighty-nine pupils taught by thirty-two teachers and with a comprehensive course of study and a varied extra-curricular life.

If I have given the impression that the year 1862 marks the founding of our high school, let me quickly correct it. That year marks not the creation of the Milford High School, but the first milestone in its progress. The school first opened its doors on the twelfth of November in the year 1850. Although the schoolhouse was not large, its student body was so small that the lower room of the building was occupied by the pupils of the grammar grades. For the first twelve years it held no formal graduation exercises. We shall see however, that this policy was soon changed.

On a memorable day in June of 1862, the Milford High School held its first graduation. The group was small, composed of but five members, and was the pioneer class of our commencements. Its members were the first to receive diplomas, signifying the successful completion of a prescribed course of study. Many years later, at the Golden Anniversary Banquet of 1912, Mr. Underwood, '62 said in his address: "Fifty years ago, almost to a day, the first class to complete the regular course was graduated; it was a little band of five classmates, the smallest as well as the first. We were the leaders in that long and never-ending procession, which now comprises 1,100 graduates in fifty-one classes, whose members went into the higher institutions of learning or into the walks of an active and busy life." Although there are no members of that class alive at this time, they are still "the leaders in that long and never-ending procession," which today is composed of 2454 graduates.

The fact that the class of 1862 and its followers received diplomas from the Milford High School simultaneously admitted them into the alumni body but not into a recognized Association. It was not until 1865 that the graduates of this school became officially connected with her. Dur-

ing this year the Alumni Association was formed, largely through the efforts of Miss Clara Haywood, '63, Mr. Melvin Underwood, '62, and Mr. F. A. Hill a former principal. In this way, the first link in a strong chain was forged, a chain which binds every alumnus to his Alma Mater. The body drew up a Constitution and chose green and white as its colors—green as symbolic of the perpetuity of its union, and white as emblematic of the purity of its friendship. The motto selected was *Concordia* (harmony). In keeping with the anniversary significance of this year, and in recognition of the fact that the oldest and youngest members of the Graduates' Association are bound together by the same ties, we of the class of 1937 have also selected *Concordia* as our guiding principle.

It is interesting to note that on the twenty-fifth anniversary of that first graduation, the Alumni Association of the Milford High School numbered five hundred and twenty-five persons, scattered from Colorado to Texas, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific—strong proof that the body was a flourishing and permanent organization.

We today are the beneficiaries of the loyal and numerous members of that Association who have provided the high school with many of the awards annually bestowed upon its pupils at the graduation exercises. Gifts of statues, pictures, books, and bookcases given by many classes or by individual members of the alumni have physically demonstrated the affection they hold for their high school. The Association's support has been so valuable to the school that in 1912, at the fiftieth anniversary of the first graduation exercises, Mr. George E. Stacy, then chairman of the school committee, said, "This Association, being so intimately connected with the success of the Milford High School, will still continue to exert its influence in perfect-

ing a healthy sentiment in the community which will renoun to the glory of the best municipal department in the town." Another interesting contribution was made by the late Mr. Herbert W. Lull, a former principal. He said, "The product has spoken for itself here tonight. I see no need to speak; you have spoken so well for yourselves." Truly, what more could be said of the Graduates' Association after nearly seventy-five years of existence than that it has spoken well for itself?

I have mentioned in the beginning of this account that the school, at the time of its opening, was more than large enough for its student body. With succeeding years, however, the number of its pupils increased. The small wooden building was greatly overtaxed and was unable to accommodate its student body properly. The result was that in 1881 the town of Milford appropriated \$4000 to enlarge the building. Consequently, the first of many changes in the physical appearance of the high school took place. After its renovation the building contained six rooms; three of which were used as classrooms, one as a chemical laboratory, and the two largest as study rooms.

For about twenty years thereafter the Milford High School cared for its students in comfort and devoted itself to inaugurating and enlarging activities and curriculum. But its renovation was not to be permanent, for, on midnight of March 15, 1900, the building and all its contents were entirely destroyed by fire. It again was faced with the crowded conditions to which it had previously bidden farewell. The Universalist Church, then located on Pearl Street, was bought by the town as a temporary high school, but, almost before the confusion of readjustment had abated, it was burned, on February 4, 1901. The pupils were once more without quarters. For a short time classes were conducted in the public library until the new structure, built of pink granite and costing \$165,000, was completed. The school was then proudly installed in its new home and settled down in the expectation of a comfortable existence.

Its period of peace, however, was even shorter than before, and the trials of Job once more descended upon it. In 1912 the building was so overcrowded that the system of allowing the pupils, rather than the teachers, to change rooms was introduced. Scarcely six years later, its capacity was so over-taxed that the Freshman class was transferred to the Stacy school.

Although the remarkable growth of the school had been too rapid for its capacity, and the necessity for an addition had been evident for many years, it was not until 1934 that an annex was made possible. The happy event was realized by the appropriation of \$250,000 by Congress for the purpose of enlarging our school. In November of 1934 the first steps to begin work on the new project were taken. In the seniority of the class of 1937 the building was opened for sessions. And yet, having changed its aspect for the third time, it was not allowed to remain unaltered, for in the early morning hours of March 31, 1937, the building erected in 1901 was burned to the walls. Concomitantly with its loss came the return of overcrowded conditions and the necessity of returning to the double platoon system. At the present time, the Freshman class reports in the afternoon, and the school as a whole has readjusted itself with the hope that it may in the future enjoy a long life of undisturbed peace.

It is to be expected that certain changes and introductions in curriculum were concurrent with the growth of the school, and that as its members increased, it should offer the opportunity not only for mental, but also for physical development. While it is reasonable to believe that in its first years the Milford High School offered to its students those studies commonly called the "three R's," it would be presumptuous on my part to chance any conjectures as to the course of study offered during the first thirty years of the existence of our school. It is certain, however, that, for some time before 1885, the students had chosen between a two-year business and four-year college course. In that year the former was abolished and replaced by one of four years dealing with subjects of a scientific nature. Then, as now, the Seniors were "the favored of the gods," and to them during that year fell the privilege of taking drawing, an honor which was so frankly coveted by the underclassmen that it was later impartially bestowed upon all classes. During this eventful year also, the heart of each student grew lighter and his purse heavier, for text-books were no longer bought at his own expense but at that of the town.

We are living in a later period which calls an old study by a new name. With the exception of stenography and type-writing, which were added in 1898, the school curriculum is not radically different from that of fifty years ago. It included

such subjects as Latin, Greek, French history, drawing, Algebra, literature, English composition, geology, botany, philosophy, physical geography, physiology, and geometry. We owe to the passage of time and to the advances of science and education, the additional resources and advantages which we now have over those who preceded us in that long procession which marks the path of progress in the Milford High School. From the curriculum of fifty years ago we have discontinued Greek, geology, philosophy, physical geography, and physiology, but have added Italian, physics, chemistry, elementary and domestic science, business practice, book-keeping, trigonometry, theory of music, civics, economics, and biology. In our present course of study attention is given not only to persons preparing themselves for college but also to those intending to enter the business world. The school is now adjusting itself to the student instead of having the pupil adjust himself to the school.

Alma Mater early sensed, however, that she should cater to her sport-loving pupils—especially in the case of the two great American games. The date of the introduction of baseball into the Milford High School is coated with the dust of years and shrouded in the oblivion of a recordless past. The predecessors of our present football eleven, however, first organized themselves into a team in October of 1893. Five years later basketball was introduced. The progress of this sport in our school has been perilous but persistent, for, having been frequently taken up and then dropped in the early 1900's it reappeared in 1916 only to be eliminated once more and to bow again to its enthusiasts in 1932. It enjoyed but a short existence and was not resumed again until 1937, when it was once more added to the school activities. We have contributed many athletes of outstanding ability to colleges and universities, and our teams are on a par with the best in the state.

Another activity quite different from those previously mentioned was added in January, 1897. In that year, Principal A. E. Tuttle introduced military training. This was abolished in the early 1900's, re-established in 1917, but has been discontinued since that time.

One of the principal objectives of our school, however, seems to have been—and still is—to stimulate the spirit of curiosity, increase the knowledge, and encourage the inventive ability of the students

under its care. Such an aim generally leads to the desired result—the production by its pupils of activities useful to the school and conducive to a social life. So far as we have been able to gather from past records, the initial activity of this kind ever to take place in the Milford High School was the First Industrial Exhibit of 1884, which was followed by another in 1885 and a third in 1889. The purpose of these exhibitions was to display the manual ability of the high-school students. No enterprise or activity was omitted, no type of work neglected. The contributions ranged all the way from culinary art and embroidery to handicraft and mechanics. As the activities and interests of the school increased, however, the industrial exhibits gave way to other affairs. A Debating Society and Glee Club were begun in 1891 and 1898 respectively and met with enthusiastic response.

There is probably no greater aid to self-confidence and self-expression than debating and dramatics. The progress of these in the Milford High School seems to have been parallel. It is quite possible that both originated in the rhetorical frequent-ly held in the school. A long step forward in both these branches was taken when the school held its first “prize-speaking contest” on December 17, 1902. The establishment in 1911 of a House of Representatives by the boys and of a Literary Society by the girls furthered the practice of public speaking as a part of the high-school life. The former organization was remarkable, and none quite like it has ever since been formed. It was instituted for the purpose of debating and discussing current events and of perfecting extemporaneous speech. It was conducted in the manner of the lower House of our Congress. The club carried on its proceedings with a zest and dignity equivalent to that body after which it had patterned itself. For some time the Milford High School had been interested in drama and had presented many creditable performances annually. In 1921 it organized the Milford High School Dramatic Society, and in 1923 the present David Garrick Club was formed by Director Sadie A. O'Connell.

Just as drama has held the interest of the students, so too has music. The first Milford High School Glee Club was organized in 1898. An entertaining concert was given in 1912, when many difficult songs were sung before an appreciative audience. Many succeeding clubs have pleasantly contributed to the enjoyment of

graduation exercises. In 1936 a Freshman Girls' Glee Club was organized by Supervisor Helena F. Swift and was honored by being invited to sing at the annual teachers' convention at the Worcester Auditorium in November. A new course in theory and harmony open to any interested pupil has been added. Our First Annual Minstrel Show, under the direction of Ben C. Lancisi, was a decided success; in fact standing room only was to be had on the evening of the performance. With the introduction of instrumental music into the schools, our orchestra, also under Mr. Lancisi's direction, is another of our worthwhile activities, and at its annual concerts has added to the fame of our school.

The sciences and languages in the Milford High School have taken an active part in the school's extra-curricular life somewhat later than those of dramatics and music, but they have added considerably in the past few years to our enjoyment. The Junior Science Club, which was organized in 1930 under the direction of Mr. Fred A. Metcalf of the faculty for the purpose of promoting an interest in the field of science, the French Club which has existed about as long as the David Garrick Club, and which, since 1933 has been reorganized by Faculty Supervisor Margaret A. Pianca under the name of le Cercle de Jeanne D'Arc, and the Italian society, the Dante Club, under Mr. James V. Zurlo's supervision have all played an important part in contributing new activities and interests. In addition to the above-named clubs the school lists: Miss Hannah Callanan's American History Club, Miss Marie Cenedella's Current History Club, Mr. Robert Cenedella's Critic's Circle, the Misses Dorothy Callahan and Gertrude Webber's Forum, Miss Louise Casey's Civics Club, and Mr. Benjamin Consoletti's Freshman Science Club.

The introduction of a social life into the Milford High School has been far more recent than some of its other activities. The Junior Prom, like the baseball team, leaves us no clue as to the time of its origin, but the Senior Hop became the school's first recorded social function on April 17, 1912. It made its first appearance under the guise of a "dancing party." Two years later, the school celebrated its first Class Day, during which the Class Tree was planted, a Class Day address delivered, and the rest of the day turned over to sports and contests. In 1933 a full program of Senior Week

activities was introduced for the first time by Principal Frank C. Berry and supervised by Mr. Harold M. Moran of the faculty. A committee is selected from the graduating class to arrange a program for the last week of school. Commencing on Monday with Class Day and Senior Night, the week is filled with activities which are eagerly looked forward to by the students—especially anticipated are the class banquet and the excursion to Nantasket Beach. Past chairmen of Senior Week have been: Robert Moloney, '33, Kenneth Howard, '34, Richard Siegel, '35, and William Dillon, '36. Because of the size of this year's class, two chairmen have been appointed: Barbara Power and Robert Holbrook. (The writeup of this year's Committee is found elsewhere in this book.)

No other organization, I believe, has made a greater contribution in recent years to our welfare than the Milford High School Association formed in 1935 by Principal Berry. In order to avoid repetition of editorial content, I refer you to a special article concerning this association which appears in the Contributors' Section of this book. Such an activity clearly shows the interest of our principal in behalf of us all.

The insertion of an account dealing with the development of the *Oak, Lily, and Ivy* has been omitted from its chronological place in this account because a special article dealing with its remarkable development from a monthly paper of four pages, later to a splendid literary magazine supervised by Miss Marion A. Ryan of the faculty, and now to a year book of student activities supervised by the Messrs. Harold M. Moran, James A. Higgiston, and Miss Margaret M. Pyne as faculty editor, business manager, and treasurer respectively, has appeared in the 1934 issue of that book, which was first introduced in 1884 by the famous class of 1885 and edited by the late Inez M. Gay. The editors of the later issues of the *O. L. I.* have been Charles Brucato, '33, Emily Butcher, '34, Philip Perkins, '35, and Herbert Shaw, '36. This year it is quite fitting that our editor should be Frank D. Berry, to whose father we again owe a debt of thanks for permitting us to publish this book as a chronicle of our high-school days.

Thus have seventy-five years passed since that first graduation of 1862. Three different buildings have been the Milford High School; innumerable changes have represented her growth. We are proud

of our school—of her class A standing—of her principal and teachers who are interested in the welfare of their pupils—of the recent honor conferred upon Miss Mary B. Ford of the faculty, who was selected for membership on a committee of five to help revize the College Entrance Board Examinations in chemistry—of many of

her former pupils who enlisted in the great World War—of her alumni and the success and distinction which have come to many of them. Let us hope that future classes will add further to her renown, and that her students whether under her roof or the motto of *Concordia* will always be her pride.

OUR LITERARY CLUB

By HELEN HAYNES, '37

The Senior Literary Club, composed of all members of the fourth year classes of English, was reorganized in September by Mr. Moran. Regular meetings were held on every second Monday.

At the first of these meetings, each of the five classes elected Ethel Norsworthy, Helen Coniaris, Emma Tusoni, Shirley Hubbard, and Henry Wyzan as treasurers of their respective divisions. Until the refunding date in June, it was their duty to transfer to the Milford Savings Bank the deposits made in class by the Seniors. The purpose of this banking plan was to help defray the students' expenses connected with graduation and Senior Week. Many of our members succeeded in crediting themselves with over \$40—some even had saved in excess of \$50. At the withdrawal date in June \$1,680.28 was returned to the depositors.

But the main purpose of the club was to encourage open discussion and free expression of student opinion. We listened with interest on such days to the experiences, ambitions, hobbies, and beliefs of many members. One of the most instructive meetings was that held on May 4 in celebration of the Horace Mann anniversary. Robert Mancini presented to Room

A-1, a framed sketch of Horace Mann, whose kind features were well reproduced by our budding artist. Appropriate articles, concerning the life of the man to whom we owe so much were read by Rita Morey, Helen Haynes, Ellen Sainio, Shirley Hubbard, Julia Givani, Elinor Black, Henry Wyzan, Helen Cahill, and Albert Neckes.

Upon the motion of Helen Coniaris, the club made a splendid showing for itself by donating articles and money to the Milford *Daily News* Christmas Toy Chest. The members presented a large oak bulletin board, made by pupils of Mr. Anatasia's continuation school classes, to Room A-1, where many notices and articles of student interest were posted from time to time.

We hope that future classes will derive as much benefit from the club as we did, and that they will continue the banking system which we followed from that of the class of 1936. We know only too well the joy that was ours in June, when our savings were refunded to us.

At this time we wish to thank Mrs. Morse and the officials of the Milford Savings Bank for the many privileges and courtesies extended by them to us.

ADDENDA

Because other activities claimed the attention of some of our board who, as a result, were unable to devote as much time as might otherwise have been expected for the compiling and editing of material for this book, the burden of the work fell on the shoulders of our Associate Editor, Henry Wyzan.

At the forfeit of his time and recreation, he has carried on with a thoroughness and ability, for which he deserves much credit. We think that the results of his efforts speak for themselves in this edition of the *Oak, Lily, and Ivy*.

B. DEW.

SENIORS





CLASS OF 1937



CLASS OF 1880



SOME OF THE BOYS WHEN - - -



Standing: Concetta Oliva, Robert Holbrook, Florence Cenedella
Seated: Shirley Hubbard, Stephen Ohanian

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President: Stephen Ohanian

Vice-President: Shirley Hubbard

Secretary: Concetta Oliva

Treasurer: Robert Holbrook

Historian: Florence Cenedella

Motto: Concordia

Class Colors: Red and White

Class Flower: American Beauty Rose

**Evelyn Francyse Abbondanza**

50 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a professional tennis player.

Dramatic Club 3, Secretary 4.
Dante Club 2, 3; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4. Senior Week Committee.

In all our associations with her, we have found Evelyn to be earnest, fair, and able. No matter what she undertakes, she is sure to come out on top with a smile. She has been with us a long time and has won our sincere affection. From our observations, we think she has chosen her ambition wisely.

Louis Ralph Acquafresca

19 Middleton Street College
Ambition: To become a professional football player.

Football 3, Captain 4; Dante Club 2, 3, President 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

One of the most popular boys in the school was Acquafresca—somewhat bashful, but not averse to lending a helping hand. He would rather have missed a deciding pass than pick up the receiver on the telephone in A 1. Could he blush—and did he have Neptune's waves? We'll say!

Anita Elaine Abretti

2 Parkhurst Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a physical instructor.

Dante Club 2; Basketball 4.

Anita is a person of many secrets. Yes, she was one of the mystery women of our class. She stole away from room to room with apparent indifference to us, but there are some who luckily know the real appealing girl. We envy their good fortune. She has yet to render that soprano solo for us! What about it, Lily?

Anna Joan Alcarese

42 1/2 Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

Orchestra 1.

We found Anna as being very quiet, having a pleasing personality, and making herself everyone's friend. She did not do much talking, but she learned, we think, a great deal by listening to everyone. We couldn't hear her coming, for she was never clamoring for attention. But she had her moments.

Aristide Nello Amadea

119 E. Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a business administrator.

Here's a lad to whom we doff our hats. And why shouldn't we? After having been away from school for quite some time, Harry returned, made remarkable progress, set a fine scholastic and social standard for us to follow. He has won the respect and admiration of us all. We are pleased to record his name on our rolls and to note that perseverance doesn't go unnoticed.

Frank Richard Andreotti

5 Ilayward Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a professional hockey player.

Dante Club 2; Baseball 2, 3; Football 3; Basketball 4.

Frankie is very shy and bashful, but this doesn't alter the fact that when he walked by the feminine hearts in our class started turning flips and flops like a pancake in the hands of an expert cook. Never once did he lose his jovial disposition and carefree manner. His company was eagerly sought; his friend ship carefully cherished.

Ethel Annette Bagley

59 Congress Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Dramatic Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee Officer.

"Oh dear! I got only 98 per cent in that test!" Ethel was one of those girls who actually worried about marks. Although we saw no reason for her disturbance, we admired her perseverance just as we did the days when she entertained us with her banjo. We know she will be as successful in college and in life as she was here.

Harry Grant Anderson

23 Emmons Street Commercial
Ambition: To become manager of a sporting goods store.

Dramatic Club 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee Officer.

Who in our class didn't know and like Harry? We think he had a pet aversion to books, but his outstanding performance on the gridiron, on the diamond, and on the basketball court, as well as in the ballroom, made him always welcome. His versatility will carry him through life successfully.

Willis Kenneth Archibald

10 Poplar Street College
Ambition: To become a salesman.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee Officer.

Well! Well!! Well!!! Here comes Archie, the exponent of advance styles—particularly for rolled-up pants a-la-culottes. We wonder if he decided on his ambition because of his successful participation in class discussions. On the other hand, it may be that his self-confident manner played its part in the selection. No doubt he'll reach the top.

Helen Elizabeth Beal

45 Exchange Street Commercial
(Transfer from Mendon)

Ambition: To become a beautician.

Basketball 4.

Might you be a colleen, Helen? Sure it seems that with those twinklin' blue eyes you were intended to be. We really don't know how we got along without you during our first three years. We sincerely hope that you found Milford High as pleasing as she found you and that you will have many fond memories of your senior year with us.



Matilda Elizabeth Bellafatto

8 Hayward Street College
Ambition: To become a hair-dresser.

Dante Club 2; Science Club 3; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

Her charm and good nature so permeated our surroundings that we welcomed Tillie at all times. Her earnest efforts and readiness to lend assistance whenever possible have endeared her to us all and made her an indispensable part of our school life. We thank her for many timely suggestions and for her good fellowship.

Frank Dudley Berry

56 Bancroft Avenue College
Ambition: To become a doctor.
Third Honor student.

Editor-in-chief, O. L. I. Committee 3; French Club Treasurer 4; Dance Committee 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Dramatic Club 3; Science Club 3, 4; Debating Club Secretary 1; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4.

Frank's academic record is a tribute to his intelligence. His performances in athletic contests attest to his good sportsmanship. His ability to adjust his humor to a situation proves his sound judgment. In brief, his scholarly mind, sense of fair play, thoughtfulness, and wit speak of his well-rounded personality.

Anna Mary Berardi

33 Prospect Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Dante Club 2, 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Class Pianist, Senior Week Committee Officer.

No doubt, Anna, we often disturbed you by our faulty notes on chorus day. But good sport as you are, you merely smiled and said nothing. We take this opportunity, however, to express our appreciation to you for helping us through many difficult passages. We know that as a teacher you will be as well-liked as you were as a student.

Louis Michael Bertorelli

15 East Walnut Street College
Ambition: To become a commercial flyer.

Debating Club 1; Football 3, 4. Here's to Louis, our air-minded classmate! We hope, however, that his ability in the field of aviation will surpass that of his spelling. We had to resist the temptation to misspell *Michael* in this write-up. We hope that you will have happy landings, Louis. Your good nature will be an asset to any airport.



Robert Marshall Bickford

129 Purchase Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a tool maker.

Science Club 3, 4; Football 4. Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

First we saw a crowd gathered in the hall. Then we saw "Bieky" in its center. We knew, of course, that he was explaining something. We admired him for his oratorical ability and for that wonderful complexion. So did many others! We know that he will make as many good tools as he did good friends.

Esther Mae Blizard

26 Thayer Street College
Ambition: To become a nurse.
Dramatic Club 3; Debating Club 1.

We can assure Esther that if she carries out her ambition, she will have enough walking in the hospital corridors to prevent her from enjoying her favorite pastime (hiking). Although illness is no pleasure, with Esther for a nurse, it should not be too hard to bear.

Fred John Brown

15 Vine Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a mechanical engineer.

Conduct, excellent; consideration, excellent; our opinion of him, excellent. Fred is a fellow who is always trying and is never in the way. We think he is a model boy. We don't mean that he was a prude or a teacher's pet. We mean that he is a good friend worthy to have and to hold.

Elinor Elizabeth Black

282 Purchase Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Dramatic Club 3; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee Officer.

Elinor says that her favorite sport is baseball. Well, she knows her own mind, but we shouldn't hesitate to say that football comes in a close second. Elinor has been one of the most enthusiastic supporters of that famous M. H. S. sport just as she has been one of the most likeable members of our class.

Josephine Vittoria Brita

43 Jefferson Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a book-keeper.

Dante Club 2. Vickie's sweet and quiet manner has made a lasting impression on all the friends whom she has made in her four years with us. Her acquaintances will never forget her for her kindness and readiness to help. How could we not have a strong feeling of friendship for her. We believe she liked us; we know we liked her.

Phyllis Audrey Brown

North Bellingham College
Ambition: To be a psychiatrist.

Phyllis, in her quiet and unobtrusive way, went capably about her work, neither bothering nor disturbing anyone. One may easily discover with but little effort that below her quiet exterior are hidden many fine personal traits. She has many but among those which we think have made her presence more enjoyable are her politeness and thoughtfulness.





Charlotte Jessie Cass

43 North Bow Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1.

Here's to another of our sweet and quiet girls. Jessie, however, was not quiet enough to go very far unnoticed. Holmberg's selected her for that disposition to which we just eluded—and so has Bruce. We compliment both on their good choice. Whenever you're in need of a refreshing greeting, we refer you to Jessie.

Antonio Michael Celozzi

84 School Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a draftsman.

It seems strange that, having known Tony for four years, we have only just found out that he is a card fiend (imagine Tony as a fiend!) of the milder variety; that is, a whist player. If we may be pardoned the pun, we should like to say that we think he is "aces." Tony will make an eminent figure in the ranks of the country's leading draftsmen.

Florence Marie Cenedella

175 Congress Street College
Ambition: To become a lawyer.

Class Historian 4; Class Secretary 1, 2; Science Club Secretary 4; *O. L. I.* Committee 2, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Dante Club 2, 3; Dance Committee 3, 4; Cheerleader 2; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4.

When Sister set her mind on a goal, she did all in her power to reach it. And usually she was successful, for her attractiveness, intelligence, and personality were winning factors in her favor. We know that her tact will win for our Portia-to-be many favorable decisions.

Thelma Florence Bullard

10 Forest Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

We believe that all Scotland Yard couldn't find a clue that would lead to a fault in Thelma's character. Her sweet ways and irresistible smile met with the approval of all her friends. She received many *O. K.*'s not only from the office, but also from us, who consider her the perfect lady of 1937.

Joseph Paul Calagione

20 Depot Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a football coach.

Baseball 4; Football 2, 3, 4.

Cal has the various qualities which appeal to women—tall, dark quiet, and above all, bashful. He showed himself up to great advantage on the football team and proved to be an excellent manager in basketball. What more could anyone ask of him? His work and co-operation in our affairs and activities will always help us to recall our good times.

Helen Harriet Cahill

83 School Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Salutatorian of the class.

Dramatic Club 3, 4; Secretary 3; French Club Librarian 4; Debating Club, Vice-President 1; *O. L. I.* Committee 3, 4; Dance Committee 3, 4; Basketball 4.

Helen is our choice for the All-American girl. She has brains, good looks and manners, a pleasing personality, poise, charm, and—oh everything! When adversity came her way, she showed her ability to pass the test of courage with a high rating.

James Alfred Carrabba

34 Ravanna Street College
Ambition: To become a druggist.

Dante Club 2, 3; Treasurer 4. Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

Only a mite is our Jimmie, but oh, how his sparkling humor made up for his stature! Hard-working, but fun-loving, Jim was the necessary factor to complete our school-day happiness. Well do we remember the day when he brought a pet turtle into Algebra D—in fact we remember many days when he was the cause of much merriment not only in the *D* years, but also in the *A*.

Lawrence Henry Catusi

31 Purchase Street College
Ambition: To become a politician.

Dance Committee 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Senior Week Committee.

A noisy clearing of the throat was heard. Laury was about to recite—well to talk anyway. At any rate he was a lad who got along well with his classmates, loved to dance, and to have others do so also. If he enters a vocation which he finds to his liking, we offer excellent predictions foretelling his attainments.

Carlotta Catherine Cenedella

68 School Street College
Ambition: To become a buyer.

O. L. I. Committee 4; French Club 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4.

Carly loved to gaze into dreamland every so often. Perhaps she was planning her attire for the next day, for her excellent taste in clothes, her jovial disposition (with its hearty chuckle) and social grace have endeared her to us all. Her faithfulness and loyalty will win her many more true friends.

Josephine Constance Civinini

6 Grove Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a physical culture instructor.

O. L. I. Committee 4; Dante Club 2; Basketball 4.

When we tell you that Jo is the epitome of sincerity and co-operativeness, we feel that all who know her will readily verify the statement. We congratulate her for her fine scholastic record, thoughtfulness and faithfulness, and for that admirable disposition, which made her one of our finest.



Josephine Patricia Compagnone

14 Thayer Street College
Ambition: To become an etherizing nurse.

Dramatic Club 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

Jo is very frank and outspoken. When she expresses her opinion, she sticks to it, no matter what the point may be. She possesses a personality that attracts and holds her many friends and admirers. We feel sure that she'll be a worthy follower of the ideals of Florence Nightingale, for she has chosen a noble profession.

Eva Veronica Consoletti

51 Winter Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a dress designer.

Dramatic Club 4; Cheerleader 2, 3; Debating Club 1.

Have you ever wished that you could go places and see things? Let us introduce you to Eva, who, we are sure, can tell you much of the world of fun, for she seems to enjoy a continuous round of amusement fully as much as new clothes and different coiffures. She was one of our best dressed and has, we think, chosen a promising career for the future.

Helen Constance Coniaris

55 Prospect Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a doctor's secretary.

A2 Literary Club Treasurer; O. L. I. Committee 4; Dance Committee 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1.

Helen is honest in her speech, sincere in her manner, and trustworthy and true to all her classmates. Such characteristics are enough to make her a leader in any group, just as she was in ours here. Her friends were many—they even went to the *Quality* just because she was there. And could she take pictures!

Louis Michael Creasia

4 Pond Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a book-keeper.

Basketball 4.

Louis is a ray of sunshine; even the darkest clouds seem to lift when he's around. We have never seen him grouchy, or ever found him wanting where the welfare of his classmates, was concerned. His outstanding quality is truthfulness and has made his friendship greatly valued by all who were privileged to number him in their circle.



Mollie Virginia Crescenzi

41 Prospect Heights Commercial
Ambition: To become a sales girl.

Dante Club 2, 3.

Mollie is our idea of a girl with a generous supply of pluck and ambition. For a time we thought we'd lost her, but fortunately for us she decided to return. While caring for her convalescent mother, she was an efficient nurse; in class she was a willing and able student; in life she will be a lovable friend to have.

Mary Theresa Cugini

47 Grant Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a typist.
Dante Club 2; Dramatic Club 4; Senior Week Committee.

When the "Mary, Mary quite contrary" lines were written, our Mary wasn't known. If she were, there is no doubt in our minds but that they would have been changed to "Mary, Mary not contrary, but always willing to help" cuz that's how we've found her. Remember the conspiracy? We are writing this, cuz you'll see the point.

Ernest Thomas Del Castello

33 Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a Diesel engineer.

Ernie was shy and very quiet in the classroom, but from what we've heard, he is an accomplished entertainer. And he is quite a lover of the outdoors. Hunting, he says, is his hobby, but his good nature and kindness toward others make us wonder if he ever would harm anything. But one never knows; there are seasons for everything.

Grace Ann Crivello

26 Depot Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a typist.
Dante Club 2.

Grace kept pretty much to herself during the four years at high school, but even then she couldn't hide herself completely from her classmates. You see, she always smiled a cheerful greeting and seemed pleased when she was making others happy. With those commendable traits we simply couldn't overlook her.

Michael Nicholas D'Antonio

7 Columbus Avenue Commercial
Ambition: To become a music teacher.

Dante Club 2; Baseball 4.

If Mike were mercenary, he would display a sign reading, "Musical specialties by an accomplished accordionist." But he isn't, for at our school functions he contributed his services gratis. We thank him again and assure him of our hope that Broadway soon will know him. We're sure it will. What say, Mike?

Stephen Alfred Deletti

62 East Main Street College
Ambition: To become a forest warden.

Steve Brody took a chance—so did our Steve—anything from repairing old cars to trimming lawns was to his liking. On first appearances one would think that he was a hard, gruff fellow, but beneath his hulky form is a heart as good as gold—a disposition as pleasant as any.





Louise Jean De Matteis

9 Prentice Avenue Commercial
Ambition: To become a typist.
Dante Club 2, 3; Debating
Club 1; Basketball 4.

She's gay and humorous; she's argumentative and convincing. She likes to dance, participate in sports, and enliven class discussions. She's a staunch and loyal friend of us all. Who? Our own Jean. And we'll let you in on a secret; she has read and enjoyed *Gone With the Wind*.

Helen Margaret De Palma

25 Sumner Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a book-keeper.
Debating Club 1; Dante Club 2.

Let us enumerate just a few of Helen's admirable traits: a pleasing appearance, a quiet and composed nature, a deliberate and efficient manner. Of course, anyone lucky enough to possess all these fine qualities is bound to be a good bookkeeper. Helen will be.

Elizabeth Ann De Witt

50 Emmons Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Literary Editor O. L. I. Committee 2, 3, 4; Science Club 3, Vice-President 4; French Club Secretary 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Theo-Harmon Club 3; Basketball 4; Ring Committee 3.

We shall always pleasantly recall not only Betty's arguments, humor, wide literary background, and choice bits of wisdom in both conversation and writing, but also her sincerity and frankness which won her many friends.

Angelo David Di Girolamo

95 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a store keeper.

Basketball 4.
Perhaps you have noticed a quiet, almost bashful boy with merry eyes and ready smile. Yes, that's Angelo. In a quiet unassuming way he has gained the respect of faculty and fellow-classmates, both of whom wish him well in his chosen career. His ambition is in keeping with the way in which he spent his afternoons. He will succeed.

Emedeo Di Loreto

42 Pine Street College
Ambition: To become a chemist.

Dramatic Club 3, 4; Science Club 3, 4; French Club 4.

Emedeo is one of those studious, serious, and reliable persons who never grumble about an extra assignment or oversupply of work. His experiments in the chem lab convinced us of his determination and diligence, two of his many commendable traits, which we believe will merit him further recognition as time marches on.

Edward Henry Dion

116 Purchase Street Commercial
Ambition: To become an electrical and Diesel engineer.

Sirth Honor Student.

Sports Editor, O. L. I. Committee; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4.

A gentleman, a student, and an athlete—that is Bud precisely. He captured a leading position on the baseball team and brought credit both to himself and the school. But not in athletics alone, for in scholarship also he made an honor grade. Would there were more like him!

Josephine Lena Donisconi

24 Hayward Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a governess.

Dante Club 2.

Jo has an ardent interest in music and dancing. She certainly made the best of all the high-school socials. We hope that she may meet every obstacle with her customary smile and overcome it with her usual success, for Jo's happiness is very necessary to our own.

Victor Costanzo Dinardo

28 West Street College
Ambition: To become a commercial artist.

O. L. I. Committee; Dramatic Club 4; Science Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4.

And here's another of our conscientious workers who has an appreciation for the beautiful in literature and art. Vicky has worked hard and deserves our credit, which we cheerfully give. He believed in keeping quiet but furnished plenty of humor when he thought it necessary.

Rose Marie Di Pietro

325 Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become head saleswoman of a department store.

Debating Club 1; Senior Week Committee.

Rose's favorite pastime is doing all she can for others. Many a time she has inconvenienced herself in order to please some one else. The Class of '37 therefore wishes to take this last opportunity to express to her its gratitude for her many kindnesses and valued assistance.

Barbara Patricia Dugan

1 Otis Street College
Ambition: To become a dietitian.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Science Club 3.

There aren't many modern girls who have Barbara's skill in the arts of sewing and cooking. We think her proficiency in the latter field should make her an efficient dietitian. We can't remember an occasion when she was responsible for any undue boisterousness.



Eleanor Louise Dunton

19 Grove Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Art-Photo Editor O. L. I. Committee; Science Club 4, Secretary 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Ring Committee 3.

We have experienced a great deal of pleasure in having you among us, Eleanor. You have helped us in more ways than we have space here to mention and have added color and beauty to the class of '37. We think you'll turn out some successful pupils as the result of your teaching.

Arthur Henry Erickson

467 Purchase Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a Major league baseball player.

Senior Week Committee.

He's honest and reliable; proof, his Thursday trips to the bank for faculty members. He's a good mixer; proof, his many admirers among the strong and the weak. He's a good entertainer; proof his harmonica solos and hill-billy songs. In fact, we think he's *the tops*.

Carl Frederick Eden

16 Dilla Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a radio announcer.

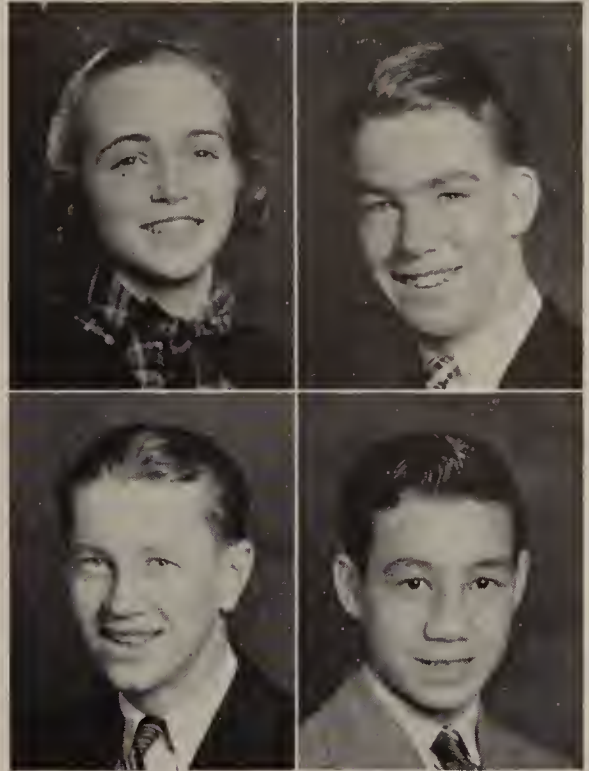
Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee, Officer.

Fred gets along well with everyone; especially with radio devotees. He will make a good announcer when he loses his shyness, which time soon cause to fade into a happy memory. We hope that television is thoroughly perfected when he makes his debut, for his good looks will win him many admirers.

Walter Michael Fabian

North Bellingham Commercial
Ambition: To become a professional boxer.

Walter hails from that well-known place called Bellingham. He's a lad who is liked by everyone with whom he comes in contact. We can't quite figure out why he's selected boxing as his career, but we are sure he will set us right in time. Big things come in small packages.



Gemma Virginia Farese

19 Oliver Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

This is the time of year when we begin to look around and count up the people whom we are going to miss when school closes. There are many who will place Gemma near the top of the list. Her cheerful greeting is quite irresistible, and we are sure she will make friends wherever she goes.

Thomas Herbert Ferguson

17 Emmons Street Commercial
Ambition: To become an automobile mechanic.

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee Officer.

Tommy is an exception to the general belief that people with red hair are called "Red" as an allusion to a fiery disposition. This fellow is called "Powerhouse," and we can readily see why. He's a good student and sport, a typical boy, and a ready and conscientious worker.

Lillian Marie Fitzgerald

300 Congress Street College
Ambition: To become a nurse.
O. L. I. Committee; Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Basketball 4.

Something special to be done? Call on our Fittie. Her sportsmanship, efficiency and co-operation have won us over completely. How well we remember the careless toss of her head when obstacles bestrewed her pathway. She was our optimist and is forever our friend.

Guido Joseph Feccia

330 Cedar Street College
Ambition: To become a Major league baseball player.

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 4.

Shotgun is a walking sports magazine. He can name any player in the major league. We hope that he will have the chance to give his technical knowledge of baseball a practical application. We know that the chance is all he needs. Dizzy Dean, look to your laurels.

Angelo Peter Ferrario

6 North Street College
Ambition: To become an athletic director.

Dramatic Club 3, Vice-President 4; Debating Club 1; Dante Club 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4.

You all know that galloping ghost of the gridiron. "Horsemeat", one of our all-round athletes, who made a good record for himself in baseball, basketball, football—and romance. They don't quite go together, but there's always an exception—Angelo.

Julia Marie Givani

68 Beaver Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Dramatic Club 4; Debating Club 1; Senior Week Committee.

Julie is a girl who makes everyone within her radius thankful for knowing her as she has a good word for all. She tackles every problem with firm resolution and generally emerges the victor. Trustworthy and dependable, she never seems to tire of doing favors for others, not even for her own brothers and sisters to whom she has been a mother for seven years.



Charles Albert Goucher, Jr.

63 Pearl Street College

Ambition: To become a navigator.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Football 2; Basketball 4; Ring Committee 3; Senior Week Committee.

Short and chubby; always laughing and never worrying—that's Charles all over, from head to toe. Why worry about anything when it won't help? That's the way this fellow looks at everything, and maybe it's not such a bad way after all.

Dorothy Janice Grandi

16 Fairview Road Commercial

Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Dante Club 2; Senior Week Committee.

"Round and round she goes, and where she stops nobody knows." This familiar expression describes Spots perfectly. She is one of our best dancers and could be seen at all the specials tripping the light fantastic. Jolly, witty, and intelligent. Dot has left pleasant memories of her stay here with us.

Carmela Lillian Grillo

24 Depot Street Commercial

Ambition: To become a private secretary.

What would we have done without Carmella? We remember well how she marched to the front of the class to recite on Mondays, looking like a soldier ready to be executed. It wasn't that bad, was it Carmella? You always managed to have a good entry made in that famous black book on the teacher's desk. So too, will good entries be made for you on the book of success.

Sylvia Haskell

38 Pearl Street College

(Transfer from Brooklyn, New York).

Ambition: To become a costume designer.

And now for a difficult assignment. If Sylvia gave us a chance to know her better, we could do this more justice. Maybe she was absent so frequently in order to recall her New York days. We realize, however, there are difficulties involved in entering a new high school and adjusting oneself to his environment. She did her best, we think.

Ruth Marie Hayes

15 South Cedar Street

Commercial

Ambition: To become a nurse. Dante Club 2.

Ruth's ambition lies within hospital walls. She would like to become a nurse, and we agree that she has set as her ambition one worth working for. She has always done her work to the best of her ability, and we consider lucky those who enjoy her friendship. Many patients, Ruth.

Helen Louise Haynes

158 West Spruce Street

Commercial

Ambition: To become a governmental secretary.

Fifth Honor Student.

O. L. I. Committee 3, 4; Dramatic Club Treasurer 4; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4.

Bunny is one of our most able and most popular classmates. She has always received highly commendable grades in every subject and has excelled in many. Both politeness and scholarship are inborn in her, whose sobriety, diligence, and friendliness will win her deserved recognition.

Shirley Frances Hubbard

5 Orchard Street Commercial

Ambition: To become a bookkeeper.

Class Vice-President 1, 2, 3, 4; O.L.I. Committee 2, 4; Ring Committee 3; Literary Club Treasurer A5; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4; Winner of D. A. R. award.

If you want a frank expression of opinion or a thing done quickly and accurately, go to Shirley, the Senior girl who best exemplifies the qualities of dependability, service, leadership, unselfishness, and patriotism.

Vincent Louis Iadarola

82 Grove Street College

Ambition: To become an orchestra leader.

Class Treasurer 1; Debating Club 1; Senior Week Committee.

Vin, a quiet, unassuming fellow with many friends and admirers, is a walking advertisement of what the well-dressed student should wear. Just as he is A-1 in dress, so too, does he merit first place for gentlemanly conduct and geniality.



Alba Ann Iadarola

42 Water Street Commercial

Ambition: To become a traveling companion.

Debating Club 1; Dante Club 2, 3; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

Discussion day! Oh, Alba was in her glory. She reveled in debates, wherein she offered many good points, which she stated in a very convincing way. She has a shrewd judgment which enables her to adapt herself to society, which in turn is pleased to share her company.

Dora Dolores Iannitelli

15 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a beautician.

Debating Club 1; Dante Club 3.
We hesitated a bit, for we couldn't quite decide whether to use *Dora* or *Diana* in her write-up. But we decided to use both for good measure, as we found D—deserving of every consideration, for a jolly good sport is she. Both names are pleasing; so is—.

Eleanor Bertha Jackson

57 Pine Street College
Ambition: To become a dietitian.

Debating Club 1. Dramatic Club 3, 4; French Club 4;
To be thoroughly conscientious one needs will-power and perseverance. These are traits which Eleanor certainly seems to have in abundance. Her shyness kept us from becoming very well acquainted with her, but nevertheless we held her in high esteem, for we realized that she possessed what many of us are striving to cultivate.

Leonard Philip Ianzito

16 Madden Street College
Ambition: To become a business executive.

O. L. I. Committee 4; Dante Club 3.

Leonard's remarkable capabilities and efficiency will carry him far in his chosen field of endeavor. He made worthy use of his leisure time by working hard and diligently in anything which commanded his interest. To the point, quick, and sure—that's Leonard.

Irene Estelle Joslin

42 North Bow Street College
Ambition: To become a Kindergarten teacher.

Dance Committee 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Science Club 3, 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee, Officer.

Irene might be called the "Tasty Yeast" girl, for she is combined into one delectable cake. It is no wonder, then, that she was one of the class favorites. And could she do French translations! Oui, oui, and then some. She is a madameoiselle typical of pep, vim, and vigor.

**Arthur Glenn Kaizer**

50 Jefferson Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a first trumpet player in a famous dance band.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

Glen can make his trumpet talk in several languages, and when he starts swinging, our blues commence to vanish. His delightful rendition of selections from *Il Trovatore*, which caused his audience to shout his praises, proves his artistry in classical works as well as in syncopation.

Lillian Elizabeth Kosciak

55 Prospect Street Commercial
Ambition: To become an air hostess.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee, Officer.

"Swing high; swing low." In this way, *Ludga* will be entertaining the passengers of the American Air Lines. We think that business will increase once she becomes an air hostess, for she has all that we think necessary to make for success in her calling—a good sport, and an agreeable and intelligent companion.

Catherine Regina Lamborghini

42 East Walnut Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a book-keeper.

Debating Club 1; Dante Club 2; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

Happy-go-lucky lovable Kay, who was forever seeing the bright side of things! What's life anyway without a laugh? We have often marveled at your abundant exuberance and vivaciousness, Kay. We wished that more of the class would catch that spirit. A moment with you is "the pause that refreshes." Keep it up!

Rosalie Marilyn Klein

27 Prospect Street College
(Transfer from Worcester)
Ambition: To become a dental hygienist.

Senior Week Committee. Dramatic Club 4; Basketball 4.

Rosalie was with us for the last two years of high school, and in that short time she has made many friends. We are sorry that we were not allowed her friendship as Freshmen and Sophomores, but we are pleased to chronicle that what was Worcester's loss is our gain.

Mary Agnes Koss

74 Pine Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a dentist's assistant.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 4; Basketball 4.

Mary is the little girl with the big eyes and rosy cheeks. We honestly believe that it must be these attractions that are greatly responsible for her many friends. Although she was very quiet during school hours, she's a great talker elsewhere, especially when with Bunny.

Concetta Marie Lombardi

10 Charles Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a book-keeper.

"No, I think she isn't fair. She gave me only seventy-five on that exam." And so on and on! Connie would say something like that even about the faculty. We seem to see her years from now all ado because her books won't check. But she'll stay with them until they do. That's Connie.



Mary Miriam Lutfy

34 Chestnut Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a gov-
erness.

Dante Club 2.

Don't tell me that's Mary do-
ing all the talking? Yes, and
we approve, for she is just
spreading some of the proverbial
sunshine among the rest of us.
She was always ready and will-
ing to help lessen the cares of
the day—and to make our high-
school days seem brighter.

Pasquale Rudolph Macchi

1 South Free Street College
Ambition: To become a high-
school teacher.

Debating Club 1; Dante Club
3; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4.

Dufo, and that's our friend's
pet name, has literally kept us
in stitches. We have heard
people laugh loudly and heartily
at different times, but say, our
outstanding football guard has
one of the most contagious laughs
that we think has ever echoed
on the walls of Alma Mater. And
we liked him for it.

Donald Francis Lynch

29 Pleasant Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a tool
designer.

Debating Club 1; Senior Week
Committee.

Donald has always shown an
eagerness for hard work. This
trait, missing in many boys,
deserves special mention, and we
know that it will stand him in
good stead throughout his life.
We hope that he forgets to de-
sign any new tools for the
dentist—unless of the painless
variety! But he'll be consider-
ate then, too, Good ole Don!

Ettore Arthur Maietta

7 Hollis Street College
Ambition: To become a novel-
ist.

Basketball 4.

Torry's characteristics showed
natural tendencies, but his avid
interest in novels set him apart
from his classmates. What if he
was forever tardy? He didn't
seem to care. What if he fre-
quently did rub his chin dubious-
ly? So do we at times. But we
don't possess the Maietta imag-
ination. That's not a common
gift.



Frederick William Mainini

99 Beaver Street College
Ambition: To become a me-
chanical engineer.

Debating Club 1; Orchestra 1,
2, 3, 4; Senior Week Commit-
tee, Officer.

Yes! that good-looking fellow
is Fred Mainini. And can he
toot his clarinet—as his neigh-
bors can probably testify. Many
are the times when Fred's spark-
ling blue eyes have foretold of
mischievous pranks to come. His
friendly attitude and sense of
humor have gained him innum-
erable friends.

Alvan Sewell Malnati

40 East Walnut Street Commercial
Ambition: To become an air-
plane mechanic.

Dante Club 2, 4; Debating
Club 1; Football 3, 4; Basket-
ball 4.

If Alvan has as great a desire
to become a plane mechanic as
he has ability to play the har-
monica, then there is no doubt
about his success. Hail to our
comedian par excellence, our
musician remarkable—our future
mechanic!

Robert Aron Mancini

34 Greene Street College
Ambition: To become an ar-
chitectural engineer.

Art-Photo Editor *O. L. I.* Com-
mittee; Dance Committee 3, 4;
Dramatic Club 3; French Club
4; Debating Club 1; Science Club
3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4.

Good looking? Yes. Smart
dresser? Yes. Good dancer? Yes.
Popular? Yes. Good line? Yes.
Good student? Well, he had to
be personally interested before he
would apply himself. Good
artist? Excellent. Good friend?
None better!

Josephine Maloof

185 Purchase Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a hair-
dresser.

A person with hair as well
kept as Jo's need never worry
about advertising expenses in
promoting her ambition. We
have found, after going into deep
consultation on the matter, that
the reason we like Josey is be-
cause she is genuinely sincere in
whatever she is asked to do and
is desirous of co-operating when-
ever called upon by any of us.

Enrico John Mancini

108 Prospect Heights Commercial
Ambition: To become a pro-
fessional baseball player.

Baseball 3, 4.

"Rico" is usually with a group
of boys enjoying himself and
putting his companions in a good
mood for the rest of the day.
He is recognized as one of our
best bowlers, and if he plays
baseball as well as he bowls, he
will certainly achieve the star-
dom to which he aspires. Many
baskets, Rico.

Pasqualine Marie Melpignano

47 North Bow Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a nurse.

Marie's careful manner of
speaking shows that she thinks
before she talks. Her patience
and tact are but a few of her
many good qualities. With them
and her sympathetic understand-
ing and desire to lend a helping
hand, she will realize her noble
ambition without much difficulty.

Mary Theresa Micelotta

56 East Main Street College
Ambition: To become a beautician.

French Club 1; Debating Club 1.

Anyone not knowing Mary would think that she was haughty and aloof. But he would be in error, for we who have been her classmates for the past four years know that she is really a good friend. That her beauty parlor will be well patronized by the members of the class of 1937 is our wish to her.

Irene Catherine Mongiat

190 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

By her sweet personality and quiet manners, Irene has won a place in the hearts of all. She was always doing something for the benefit of others. We know that throughout her life she will gain many friends, and with her we send our best wishes.

Reuben Miller

21 Whitney Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a radio operator.

Station M. H. S. announcing the latest news bulletin: "Due to graduation, Ruby, radio operator No. 1 is lost. But though gone, he is far from forgotten, for his memory lingers on and will continue to do so for many more years to come." Rube's a conscientious fellow, who's bound to make a success of anything he tackles.

Frank Richard Morelli

36 Spring Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a musical arranger.

First, mix Park Avenue and a small town, add a dash of pepper and ginger, sift in quite a bit of efficiency, wit, and friendliness. Add Ruby Miller, and what have you got? Frankie of third period fame but, alas, not good fortune. Oh well, never mind, Frankie. It's all over now.



Rita Catherine Morey

101 Water Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a matron of an orphanage.

O. L. I. Committee 4; Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4.

Rita, our class prophet, is not only intellectual, but is endowed with the ability to sing and act well. Determination is another of her outstanding qualities—regardless of what tends to obstruct her progress, she manages to pull through with her chin up. Her future foundlings will receive comfort and cheer from our own good-natured Rita.

Jeannette Margaret Nealia

Bellingham Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

Debating Club 1; Basketball 4. With a shrug of the left shoulder, a twitch of the eyebrow, and a bobbing of the head, our tiny but fun-loving Jeannette has kept us in a jolly mood. Her journey from Bellingham every day is convincing proof that she realizes the importance of an education in this day and age. With her we agree—for her we wish success.

Joseph James Nigro

13 Genoa Avenue Commercial
Ambition: To become manager of a dye house.

Baseball 2, 3; Basketball 4. Joe is president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer of a famous organization known as the Ear Benders' Association. He always had a joke to tell—and could he tell them! He liked to play baseball, to dance, and to sing, but not to spell p-r-i-n-c-i-p-a-l-e—or is it, Joe, principal?

Edward Lawrence Nargi

8 Oliver Court Commercial
Ambition: To become a photo engraver.

Senior Week Committee. Another of our handsome Don Juans. Eddie has a sleek and man-of-the-world attitude that has made him a favorite with all—but especially with a certain blonde. He has always been generous with his glorious smile. His school work has been up to par. His attendance—think for yourself!

Albert Neckes

51 Water Street College
Ambition: To become a lawyer.

Circulation Manager and Sports Editor O. L. I. Committee 2, 4; Dance Committee 3, 4; French Club 4; Science Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4; Football 2, 4.

Al was always ready to express his opinions in discussion. And he had good ones too. Many a Literary Club A5 meeting has been enlivened by his well chosen words. Of our silver-toned tenor we are justly proud. B. U. will be also.

Josephine Miriam Niro

15 Westbrook Street College
Ambition: To be a teacher. French Club 4; Basketball 4; Debating Club 1.

We think that when Jo assumes the role of Santa Claus for her pupils some day, she will distribute packages of chewing gum for gifts. Her generosity and thoughtfulness, and her symphonic movement of the maxillary bones won her a pleasant distinction in '37. Good luck, Joe, we're with you.



**Ethel Lee Norsworthy**

41 Exchange Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

A1 Literary Club, Treasurer;
O. L. I. Committee 4; Dramatic Club 4.

Ethel Lee, that beautifully-poised daughter of Milford High, is one of our truly cultured associates. She possesses not only a lively intellect but a quiet charm and gracious manner. She's not a dreamer but a doer, whose energy and initiative were always well rewarded.

Isabel Margaret O'Brien

40 Grove Street College
Ambition: To become a journalist.

O. L. I. Committee 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4.

Faith now! but 'tis none other than Izzy swinging down the hall. Description: tall, slender, curly-haired, jovial, attractive—in brief a charming colleen, whose irresistible laughter has often proved to be a tonic. We're glad to number her among our best friends.

Alfred Angelo Notturmo

11 Taylor Street Commercial
Ambition: To become an Archaeologist.

When we learned that Fred didn't select journalism as his intended career, we were quite surprised, for he spent most of his afternoons working for the *Daily News*. But he proved himself to be a Jack-of-all trades in his four years with us and can, we believe, dig into the mysteries of ancient time and unearth some startling discoveries with the same diligence as marked his school career.

Stephen Ohanian

53 School Street College
Ambition: to become a teacher.

Class President 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, President 4; O. L. I. Committee 4. French Club 4; Debating Club 1; Basketball 4.

Gaze now, dear Reader, upon this lad with the mischievous light in his eyes. That's Stevie, our class president for four straight years—an honor indeed of which he might well be proud. We enjoyed your friendship, Stevie; may Fortune be kind to you.

Concetta Dolores Oliva

Off Cedar Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher of languages.

Class Secretary 3, 4; O. L. I. Committee 4; Vice-President French Club 4; Debating Club 1.

Connie is "la petite charmante" of '37. She would be the same in any class. Her gracious ease and good-fellowship are but two of her excellent qualities. We're sure you know the rest—everybody does. By the way, Connie, watch out for those fingernails!

Frank Henry Ozzella

East Main Street Technical
Ambition: To become an aeronautical engineer.

Science Club 3, 4.

Frank is heard only at infrequent intervals! We have never known him to say an unkind word about anyone, and we note this as one of his most outstanding characteristics. He has intelligence and ability combined, and we know that he will succeed in his ambition as a mechanic.

Leo John Parente

288 Main Street College
Ambition: To become an automobile salesman.

Baseball 2, 3, Captain 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee Officer.

He's not Goodman; he's not Vallee, but if he fulfills his ambition, we'll say good-bye to those swing men and applaud Parente. He's not running true to form, for most baseball players want to become professionals or coaches. Not our Captain, however, he wanted to become an orchestra leader, now he has since changed his mind. He'll make a good seller at that!

Alexander Oneschuk, Jr.

77 Prospect Heights Commercial
Ambition: To become a famous musician.

Here's the fellow with a super-colossal talent. You'll have to go a long way to find his equal in the art of accordion manipulation. Fun-loving and cheerful, he is always welcome wherever he goes. Before many years have passed, Alex shall prove his great worth to the music world.

Lena Pamela Parente

31 Prospect Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a surgeon.

Dante Club 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1, Senior Week Committee.

To Lena, the world always had its bright side; to us she made it seem so also. With her boyish stride and steady good nature, she won our hearts and interests. We found her to be practical and industrious, conservative, and exact. It is quite natural that such a girl should evoke our wishing her a worthwhile and happy future.

Ruth Isabel Parker

6 Dilla Street Commercial
Ambition: To become an opera singer.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

We would fail of our purpose here if we did not hand two well-deserved bouquets to our Dinah—one for her captivating voice which so ably delivered "Can't you hear me callin' Caroline?" The other for the splendid portrait of Johnson which hangs in A1. Another for good measure, Ruthie—to you, our jolly good sport.



Celia Jeanne Pavento

30 Beach Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a hair-dresser.

Dante Club 2, 3.

Celia has been our companion and loyal friend for four years. We hope that she will be so for many more to come. Graduation will set us upon new roadways and to more distant places. Time travels at a rapid pace, but so long as we can find Celia, we shall always claim her as our friend.

Lois Ellen Louise Philpott

23 Thayer Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a traveling companion.

Dramatic Club 3, 4; Senior Week Committee.

The Frenchmen seem to have an expression for it, Lois, "Mieux vaut tard que jamais." Remember your home-room days? We do, and also how into rapsody you would go over your assignments. Anyway tardiness and a dislike for typing are trifling weaknesses when you have so many other good qualities to offer.

Esther Blanche Petrini

96 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Dante Club Treasurer 2, 3; Debating Club 1; Senior Week Committee, Officer.

Esther, Butch, Pet—is another of the reasons why we are sorry our high-school days are at an end. Because she is keen in intellect, good-natured in disposition, and ready and willing to help when necessary, she will find no difficulty in the higher grades of life just as she found none here.

Doris Joan Porter

6 Oliver Street College
Ambition: To become a nurse. Debating Club 1; Theo-Harmon Club 3; Science Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4; Basketball 4; Senior Week Committee.

Doris always loved to talk. And how she could do it! She generally said something worth listening to, and it was bound to be humorous. We like to recall that evening in the Auditorium when she rendered her lithping thong at the Thenior Thocial. It wath thwell, and tho ith Duddy.



Barbara Ann Power

4 Purchase Street College
Ambition: To become a nurse. Co-Chairman Senior Week Committee; Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4, Vice-President 3; Dance Committee 3, 4; Cheer-leader 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Basketball 4.

Bab's happy-go-lucky disposition and welcoming greeting that made for lasting friendships prove that a friend in need is a friend indeed. They weren't reserved for a few but just like her generous self, were shared with all. A toast to you, Bab's, the most popular girl in the school.

Anita Santina Roberti

70 West Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

Dante Club 2.

Anita's favorite pastime is attending the movies. We feel safe, therefore, in referring any ardent movie fan desiring sympathetic company to her. She also was among the first who saw an explanation when it was given in class and quickly applied all principles in a correct and sure manner.

Betty Ann Rogers

20 Cherry Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a lawyer.

Theo-Harmon Club Secretary 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Basketball 4; Debating Club 1; Senior Week Committee.

Betty has a more prolific knowledge of Noah Webster's dictionary than any other girl we know. Not that she was too flowery in her speech, but her English compositions made ours low-brow in comparison. But oh merciful powers, how Betty loved to argue—and win!

Loretta Florence Rizzi

35 Hayward Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a governess.

Dante Club 2.

We can readily see why Loretta's hobby is dancing. She seems to us to be just the sort of person who is forever gay and graceful. Her bright eyes add to the appearance of zest and vitality which she presents. Her future charges, with Loretta's company, should certainly enjoy life.

Arthur Collins Rockwood

469 Purchase Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a salesman.

For four years "Rocky" has been wondering. Every day something happened which puzzled our little friend, and he never rested until he knew what was "what" and how it happened. If he interests his customers as he has always interested us, it will be unnecessary to wish him any luck—he will get it.

Carolina Louise Rossi

115 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

Dante Club 2, 3; Senior Week Committee.

Carrie was sure to be found in the center of a group of happy, laughing girls. She always found time to add something to the happiness of those around her. Not that she neglected her studies—far from it. She was just one of those girls who found time for everything—for Esther, however, in particular.



**Melba Dolores Ruggerio**

72 Water Street Commercial
Ambition: To become an accountant.

Dante Club 2, 3.

Melba's very practical aspiration seems to be rather incongruous with her pastime. Or didn't you know that Melba enjoys tatting? We think the entirely different nature of these occupations should indicate that Melba has a wide range of ability. In addition she enjoys sports—quite a versatile young lady.

Francis John Ruscitti

299 Central Street Commercial
Ambition: To be a plane mechanic.

Football 3, 4.

Rooster spends most of his time driving in the winter and swimming in the summer. Although both may be termed good outdoor sports, we can find neither responsible for his extreme volubility. But when all is said and done, we liked to hear Frank talk, and we enjoyed his friendship.

John Joseph Sacco

25 Fayette Street College
Ambition: To become a salesman.

French Club 4; Science Club 4; Senior Week Committee.

We predict that John will never suffer the rebuffs common to the traveling salesman's lot so long, at least as he calls on us. We have really found him to be a good sport with an attractive personality and generous abundance of willingness to serve. He is a true friend, who makes it a habit to be helpful.

Ellen Elizabeth Sainio

45½ Johnson Court Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

O. L. I. Committee 4; Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 4; Basketball 4.

Here is one girl who seems to get a great amount of enjoyment out of life, and of whom we never tire. Ellen's fine sense of humor and co-operative spirit are easily discernible. We guarantee that she will make an efficient private secretary.

Alfred Cosmo Santoro

32 North Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a mid-get-racer driver.

Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4.

We have a speed demon in our class. His hobby, ambition, and pastime concern racing. Well, that's all right. We only hope that he doesn't get hurt. Perhaps we ought to call him "Speed" and still more important—warn him to be careful. We'll look for his number on the boards at the finish of the race.

Claire Aloysia Sartain

23 Chapin Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 4; Basketball 4.

For some reason or another, Claire wished to be alone. We haven't yet determined the reason, for we enjoyed her company whenever so privileged. Her constant application of "Yes, Sir" or "No, Mam," or "Please repeat," or "Pardon?" made up for the many times we forgot to use them.

Anna Frances Settanni

7 Orrin Slip Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Dante Club 2.

Anna is another girl whom we should be pleased to present to a person looking for an efficient, well-mannered secretary. We know she will guard the entrance to her employer's office—not with bark or bite, but with a serene smile. Because of her good qualities she has truly earned our recommendation.

Elmer Siegel

5 Fells Avenue College
Ambition: To become a business executive.

Although forced to divide his time between chickens (of the edible variety only) and school, Elmer achieved a reasonable measure of success in his studies. 'Tis said that big people have big hearts. Thus it is with Elmer. His executive ability and business-like disposition will bring him rich rewards.

Charlotte Evelyn Smith

9 Fruit Street College
Ambition: To become a surgical nurse.

Science Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Debating Club 1; Senior Week Committee.

Charlotte proves that still waters run deep. She's not verbose, has a good fund of common sense, is not over aggressive, but whenever we saw her, she was always in the company of many. She is one of those girls who have deep thoughts and reserve.

Miriam Smith

162 Congress Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a swimming instructor.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3; Basketball 4.

Though generally quiet, Mim can put up a determined opposition to anything she thinks not quite right. She likes to have her own way, but she isn't of the "chip-on-the-shoulder" type. She merely believes in standing her ground until the other side of a question is explained.



Rita Jessie Smith

31 Hartford Avenue, Bellingham
College

Ambition: To become a nurse.
Debating Club 1.

As her ambition tells you, Rita is going to be a nurse. How could it be otherwise? She comes from a family of nurses and good ones too. (No, we're not advertising). But that isn't the only reason, for we believe that her sympathetic manner and optimism will help considerably to lead her patients through a pleasant period of convalescence.

Olga Dolores Speroni

39 Forest Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a secretary.

Basketball 4.

We do not begrudge anyone his secret, but, naturally having found it out, we intend to publish it. So—did you know that Dorothy has an acute fondness for poetry? We found Dot's perky little toss of her head bewitching, and her merry smile not less so. And while we're about it, and even though she did *stand* for attention in class, she was always there with the answers.

Dorothy Geraldine Speroni

12 East Walnut Street College
Ambition: To become a secretary.

Dot's loyalty to those who know her best makes others wish to know her better. Once you know her, you never want to be far from her grinning smile and cheerful wave that makes you feel right at home. Some office is going to have a good assistant.

Mary Frances Stewart

62 Lawrence Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Debating Club 1.

Everyone was quite surprised to find that Mary likes to sketch, for we have never seen any exhibitions of her work. We are sure, nevertheless, they are done well. She attends quietly to her own affairs and is an industrious worker. She believes that friendship is one of the best things in life. Eileen joins with us in thinking the same way.

**Eileen Virginia Sullivan**

18 Lee Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Debating Club 1; French Club 4.

Has anyone ever heard Eileen utter a word when she wasn't supposed to? No, not even the teachers, who more than once upheld her conduct and perseverance to us. She deserves praise for her studiousness, determination and ability to learn those summaries of Edmund Burke. (Ah, at last we did it).

Benjamin Frederick Tocci

22 Bragg Slip Commercial
Ambition: To become a draftsman.

"Benny" is a ready, willing and able fellow. He is another of our classmates who believe in being seen and not heard. But we are now reminded of that famous expression written years ago by our betters, "Actions speak louder than words." His industriousness has certainly done its part to prove the truth of that expression.

Dorothy Henrietta Trotta

24 Fells Avenue Commercial
Ambition: To become a hairdresser.

If at first she didn't succeed, Dot tried and tried again until she did her very best. One couldn't help but admire her for this trait, and if she continues to do likewise, she shouldn't find the roads too difficult to travel. Our best wishes, Dot.

Edna Louise Sweet

53 Grant Street College
Ambition: To become a dress designer.

O. L. I. Committee 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4.

Although Edna is called "Sweetie" because of her last name, we believe it is better suited to her as being descriptive of her personality. Edna's friendly smile and polite considerate manner bear out our opinion that she is a pleasant and likeable person, whose politeness shines like a friendly beacon.

Gemma Helen Tosti

18 Meehanic Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a newspaper reporter.

Dante Club 2; Debating Club 1.

There is one question we haven't been able to solve—Is Gemma's nickname *Polly*? She could talk and laugh almost as rapidly as she could type. These recommendations will help her in her chosen career, for one must be capable of inspiring conversation and creating a pleasant atmosphere in journalism.

Emma Theresa Tusoni

54 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Dante Club 2, 3; Dramatic Club 3; Debating Club 1; Literary Club A3 Treasurer; Senior Week Committee.

If anyone is in need of a dependable and accurate office assistant, we place Emma in the front. Members of the third period Literary Club will bear out our statement, for they have put her to the test. She will stay with a problem until it is solved, and nothing short of a correct answer will satisfy her.





Rowland Henry Tyndall

35 Maple Street, North Bellingham College
Ambition: To become a chemist.

What would Bellingham do without her farms, and what will Milford High do without her Tyndalls? If our four years with Rowland may serve as a criterion, we know the family is one of the best in intelligence and friendliness. But lack-a-day, another J. F. Cooper must be found, for Rowland tells us he's the Last of the Tyndalls.

Edward Rudolph Vasile

49 Hayward Street College
Ambition: To become a draftsman.

Debating Club 1; Basketball 4. When basketball was revived this year as one of our school sports, many words of praise for someone's good decision were spoken by Eddie, who ordinarily was as quiet as the proverbial mouse. He tried for the team, made it, and in a brief time became one of its best players. We hope for him that the school which he is to enter will also list the sport.

Robert Lester Varney

58 School Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a famous musician.
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

No doubt you've all heard of Drummer Gene Kruppa, but he can't beat Bob. can he? How often we have wondered, as we have seen him reading his notes, whether or not he saw "spots" before his eyes! Grandly did he play at school socials and even in his spare time, which we think was time well spent.

Louise Marie Venditti

39 East Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Valedictorian of the class.
O. L. I. Committee 4; French Club 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1.

Louise's record speaks for itself. So well, in fact, that we wish we could once again start upon our high-school career and try to acquire her diligence and captivating modesty. Her example and influence will remain two of the richest gifts with which Alma Mater has endowed us.

Cleodino Charles Vitali

24 Genoa Avenue Commercial
Ambition: To become a forest ranger.

Looking into our crystal globe, we see a horse; on it is a man in uniform. We rub our eyes and behold Cleo. We remember now that he listed hunting, trapping, and fishing as his hobbies. Yes, he's a lover of the inexpensive pleasures of life as found in the wide open spaces, where men are men—just like Cleo.

Olive Lincoln Watson

28 Chestnut Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a nurse.
Basketball 4.

If it's true that the way to a man's heart is through his appetite, Ollie has a head start on most girls because of her excellence in the culinary arts. She says, however, that she isn't a Juliet, but we know of a well "Taylored" man who has "undertaken" to change her opinion.

William Werber

36 Bancroft Avenue College
Ambition: To become a doctor.
Business Manager O. L. I. Committee; Science Club 3, 4, President 4; Dance Committee Chairman 3, 4; French Club 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Football 2, 3; Ring Committee 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

If Atlas ever needs assistance to hold up the globe, we suggest that he engage your services, Bill, for you can be depended on to perform any job well. You're as big in mind and heart as you are in form. A warm handshake to you for a successful career.

Sylvia Elizabeth Williamson

203 East Main Street Commercial
Ambition: To become a private secretary.

Debating Club 1; Senior Week Committee.

It seems to us that a composer, whose name has slipped our memory, once wrote a song which he called *Where is Sylvia?* Now it may be that his initials were E. N. Need we be more explicit? Eddie is right, Sylvia, for you're as sweet in disposition as you are pleasant to the eye. Gentlemen, we are told, prefer blondes.

Kenneth Ellsworth Webster

6 Bragg Street Technical
Ambition: To become a salesman.

Debating Club 1; Science Club 3, 4.

Kenneth never seemed to have much to say. But perhaps he was saving his breath for his career as a salesman. We found him never failing in courtesy, sociability, and patience. These enviable characteristics will help him to sell his wares. We're with you, Ken.

Hilda Evelyn White

11 Hayward Court Commercial
Ambition: To become a Salvation Army Officer.

Hilda has, indeed, a life of happiness ahead of her. She intends to spend most of her time effecting acts of charity for the benefit of those who are in need. (Note her ambition.) With her kind and generous heart and charitable nature she'll certainly be an asset to the Salvation Army.





George Edgar Wolfe

28 Claffiu Street College
Ambition: To get through high school.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

"He who hesitates is lost." George is living proof of this maxim. For four years he has hesitated, and for four years he has been lost (however, in thought only). His lackadaisical manner has impressed us. We think he has much latent ability which, although hidden, may burst forth sooner or later and surprise us.



Henry Samuel Wyzan

19 Glines Avenue College
Ambition: To become a doctor.

Associate Editor and Humor Editor *O. L. I.* A5 Literary Club Treasurer 4; French Club President 4; Science Club 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Basketball 4.

You couldn't resist listening to and enjoying Henry's jokes. Yea, even the teachers couldn't. Remember his broadcast in the Auditorium? Foremost in humor, keenest in mind, friendliest in disposition, he has enkindled in our hearts a spark which time will fan into a lasting flame.



Anna Elizabeth Zarach

52 Pine Street College
Ambition: To become a teacher.

Fourth Honor Student.

Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Science Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Senior Week Committee, Officer.

A compliment is in order for Anna, whose exactness and uniformity are to be commended. She has been the answer to a teacher's prayer. She has been to us a refreshing change from some of our temperamentally-inclined members.

Who's Who

1937

The following tabulations are the result of a vote taken by the entire Senior Class.

In case of a tie, two names are given.

Most Popular—

Most Co-operative—

Most Conscientious—

Most Serious—

Most Argumentative—

Most Musically Inclined—

Best Looking—

Best Athlete—

Most Likely to Succeed—

Most Studious—

Most Cheerful—

Most Humorous—

Most Bashful—

Best Business Pupil—

Best Dancer—

Best Dressed—

Stephan Ohanian

Henry Wyzan

Albert Neckes

Frank Ozzella

Lawrence Rockwood

George Wolfe

Glen Kaizer

Edward Nargi

Angelo Ferrario

Frank Berry

Henry Wyzan

Emidio DiLoreto

James Carrabba

Robert Holbrook

Henry Wyzan

George Wolfe

Edward Dion

Harry Anderson

Vincent Iadarola

Shirley Hubbard

Ethel Norsworthy

Anna Zarach

Betty Rogers

Betty DeWitt

Anna Berardi

Helen Cahill

Florence Cenedella

Evelyn Abbondanza

Florence Cenedella

Betty DeWitt

Louise Venditti

Doris Porter

Rita Morey

Hilda White

Ethey Bagley

Helen Haynes

Dorothy Grandi

Carlotta Cenedella

Facts and Figures of '37

Arranged by SHIRLEY HUBBARD and LOUISE VENDITTI

Number of Girls 90

Number of Boys 63

Tallest Girls—

Elinor Black 69"

Ruth Hayes 69"

Tallest Boys—

Angelo Ferrario 73"

Albert Neckes 72 $\frac{3}{4}$ "

Shortest Girl—Carmella Grillo 59"

Shortest Boy—James Carrabba 60"

Stoutest Girl—Rose Di Pietro

Stoutest Boy—Elmer Siegal

Most Slender Girl—Olga Speroni

Most Slender Boy—Frank Morelli

Best Ticket Sellers—

Minstrel

Frank Berry

William Werber

Ethel Bagley

Helen Coniaris

Concert

Florence Cenedella

Helen Coniaris

George Wolfe

William Werber

Largest Number of Sponsors for O. L. I.—

Florence Cenedella, 38

William Werber, 29

Largest Ad for O. L. I.—

Mr. James A. Higgiston,

Faculty Business Manager, \$25.00

Youngest Member of Class—

Emidio Di Loreto November 2, 1920

Oldest Member of Class—

Aristide Amadea July 27, 1913

Class Honors—

1. Louise Venditti 92.53

2. Helen Cahill 92.18

3. Frank Berry 91.62

4. Anna Zarach 90.92

5. Helen Haynes 90.87

6. Edward Dion 90.52

Popular Birthdays—

February 12—Lawrence Catusi

February 14—Grace Crivello

February 22—

Anna Alcarese, Kenneth Webster

October 12—

Celia Pavento, Isabel O'Brien

Perfect Attendance for Four Years—

Anna Zarach

Louise Venditti

Honor Roll for Four Years—

Frank Berry

Helen Cahill

Elizabeth DeWitt

Edward Dion

Helen Haynes

Shirley Hubbard

Irene Joslin

Concetta Oliva

Louise Venditti

William Werber

Anna Zarach

Largest Number of Letters Earned—

Angelo Ferrario 5

Harry Anderson 4

Favorite Classics—

A Tale of Two Cities

Macbeth

Favorite Pastime—

Listening to the radio

Children of Milford High School Alumni—

Charlotte Smith

(Clifton L. Smith, '12)

Charles Goucher

(Marion G. Davoren, '15)

Edward Dion

(Blanche M. Maynard, '14)

Charles H. Dion, '13)

Robert Holbrook

(Frank D. Holbrook, '90)

Edna Sweet

(Lina D. Hamilton, '13)

G. Albert Sweet, '12)

Florence Cenedella

(Florence H. Trudell, '16)

Alfred B. Cenedella, '06)

Eleanor Dunton

(Henrietta A. Pettingill, '14)



Standing: Stephen Ohanian, Frank Berry, Albert Neckes,
Leonard Ianzito.

Seated: Helen Cahill, Ethel Norsworthy, Elizabeth DeWitt,
Helen Haynes, Rita Morey, Florence Cenedella.

THE HONORABLE JOHN E. SWIFT ORATORICAL CONTEST

One of the well established and eagerly awaited activities of the Milford High School is the Swift Oratorical Contest. It was held this year on May 26 in the Auditorium for the purpose "of increasing interest in and respect for one of the basic principles of our government."

All members of the Senior English classes are required to write an essay on a topic of their own choice centered around the constitution. From the papers submitted, a selection of the ten best is made by three judges selected for this purpose. The ten successful contestants then deliver their essays before an audience of pupils and adults.

The three judges chosen for the audition reported that all of the contestants did well and declared Florence M. Cenedella the winner. Stephan Ohanian was given honorable mention. The medal given by Judge Swift, a distinguished alumnus of the school is annually present-

ed at the Commencement exercises in June.

The program for the evening was as follows:

Selection by Milford High School Orchestra; "The Constitution—Individual Liberty," Frank D. Berry; "The Romance of the Constitution," Helen L. Haynes; "The Constitution, A Truly Great Document—Will it Survive?" Leonard P. Ianzito; "The Benefits of the Constitution," Stephen Ohanian; selection by the orchestra; "The Outstanding Personalities of the Constitutional Convention," Florence M. Cenedella; "Our Heritage, the Constitution," Ethel L. Norsworthy; "The Constitution vs. Dictatorship," Rita C. Morey; "The Constitution, A Bond of Union and Peace," Elizabeth A. DeWitt; "The 150th Anniversary of the Constitution," Helen H. Cahill; "The Origin of the Constitution," Albert Neckes; selection by the orchestra.

H. H. C.

THE OUTSTANDING PERSONALITIES OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION (Condensed)

BY FLORENCE M. CENEDELLA, '37

THIS ESSAY WAS AWARDED FIRST PRIZE IN THE SWIFT ORATORICAL CONTEST

In these days of unrest, it is amazing to discover that our Constitution still meets the requirements of a progressive nation. But when one studies the group of statesmen who assembled for the purpose of amending the Articles, he experiences little difficulty in comprehending the strength of that great document. One man observed, "It is new in the history of society to see a great people turn a calm and scrutinizing eye upon itself—." Yet far-sighted men in our nation did this, resulting in that durable document, The Constitution of the United States.

This great instrument is best read in the light of the shining personalities of those who executed it; for each of the delegates to the Convention each left his own impression on the document and is still affecting the course of history in our country. These men contended bitterly with each other and are still vibrantly alive. It is not, then, with the professional interest of the historian that we turn to an examination of these personalities.

The president, George Washington, was appropriately chosen, for he was one of the first to recognize the defects of the Articles and to advocate the formation of a committee to change that system of government. Some delegates feared to take such a step without direct authority from their respective states, except under Washington's recommendation. A government was formed from wrangles, debates, and compromises under his leadership.

Josephus Larned summarized the invincible steadfastness of Washington in these words. "He was not the greatest of soldiers, he was not the greatest of statesmen; but he combined with perfection the qualities, both moral and intellectual, that were needed for what he did. They produced in him a character so massive, so strong, so majestic, that it bore up the whole cause." The American faith in him made Washington the Atlas of the Constitution.

James Madison made private notes on the Convention by which we can perceive the tremendous difficulties that had to be surmounted before a government could be framed. Madison, the secretary, was the

chief builder and supporter of the principles of the Constitution. The statesmen respected his logic and foresight in regard to the economic interests of the sections and to the establishment of a House of Representatives. "The Father of The Constitution" formed the memorable draft, the basic principles of which became the supreme law of our land.

Systematic, persuasive Benjamin Franklin had always been vitally interested in the advancement of American civilization. Although aged, he entered the convention well equipped to audit the problems of a new country. Because of his interest in the nation he ventured no opinion unless he felt it was wise, practical, and good. A born diplomat, he held the convention together in the worst clashes, and while not solely responsible for any particular part of the Constitution, he influenced the compilation of the whole document.

Gouverneur Morris, talented but cynical, did not win from his colleagues the respect to which his sound judgment entitled him because his practical theories were followed with obnoxious vigor, and his ideas were not suggested with tact. Morris was the one man who opposed the institution of slavery. He was the leading figure of the committee that arranged the clauses of the Constitution in their logical order.

Alexander Hamilton was utterly opposed to the framing of the document. He convinced the congressmen of the necessity of amending the Articles. In the Convention, his plan was the exact opposite of the one accepted. He was an enemy of democracy, but he abandoned his convictions to support the popular feeling and has thereby left us a splendid example of patriotic conduct.

Madison's plan was erected on the firm foundation provided by Washington. Franklin checked the ardor of contending factions. Morris arranged the Articles in a logical form, Hamilton secured its ratification. Each has furthered the symbol of our democracy that has survived the test of establishing a nation.

THE BENEFITS OF THE CONSTITUTION

(Condensed)

BY STEPHEN OHANIAN, '37

THIS ESSAY WAS AWARDED HONORABLE MENTION IN THE SWIFT ORATORICAL CONTEST

Ever since the adoption of our Constitution in 1787, this nation has profited in countless ways by its flexibility and method of governing. William E. Gladstone, a famous British statesman, called it "the greatest instrument of government ever struck off at a given time by the hand or brain of man." This is undoubtedly true and evident, for the Constitution provides for the freedom and equal rights of every man, woman, and child in the United States of America. It provides for our safety by means of the maintenance of an army and a navy, our education by its system of schooling, and for the welfare of the nation in general. Our Constitution is superior in every detail to that of other nations and will never be surpassed for its equality and justice.

Few people pause to consider the numerous benefits derived from the Constitution. They do not realize its significance. But if they hastily review the incidents preceding and following its ratification, they will see that it was adopted only after many hardships and difficulties. Convention after convention took place, all for the sake of drawing up a form of government suitable to serve the people. Finally, in 1787, a Constitution was adopted, under which the American people expected to live happily.

The Constitution was created to form a more perfect union, to establish justice, to insure domestic tranquility, to provide for the common defense, to promote the general welfare, and to secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity. It has, up to the present time, and will, unto the end, adhere to its principles. It is so framed that every man has his own part to play for its welfare and prosperity. Men of high political position cannot support our government alone. The ordinary men of plain life are of great importance. It is, however, the duty of an intellectual person to impart his knowledge to others so that they also may share the benefits of his training. This has been done from generation to generation. We are the beneficiaries.

Our Constitution has established justice in every respect by its courts; it offers to the citizen of this nation every opportunity to defend himself under any circumstance, regardless of race or nationality. It deprives no one of the right to prove his innocence. The Constitution provides for our common defense by its army and navy. It trains and disciplines men in warfare. Every year, by its guiding influence, something new and of value is discovered, either for military or for industrial activities, but nevertheless for our welfare and protection.

Another very significant provision in the Constitution is the check and balance system. When the document was being framed, the members of the convention decided that it would be more profitable for all concerned if the new government were divided into three branches, the executive, legislative, and judicial. The executive branch was to be in charge of one man, a President, with the power of appointing civil officers and of commanding the army and navy. He would also be responsible for law enforcement. The legislative branch would consist of two Houses. One would then act as a check upon the other. The judicial branch arranged for the different courts, which were established with the Supreme Court as the highest. This division of powers is very important and beneficial to the citizen because it assures the states of their due rights in Congress.

The above are but a few of the material benefits derived from our Constitution. They deal with the justice which the people receive from their government, the means by which the people are protected, and the manner in which states are allowed to control themselves. It is because of these and other principles, which are all for the benefit of mankind, that our Constitution is regarded as the greatest achievement of man. We repeat what Gladstone said, for with him we must agree that the Constitution of the United States is "the greatest instrument of government ever struck off by man."

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1937

BY FLORENCE M. CENEDELLA

As we near the last chapter of our high-school career, it is with deep regret and sadness that we review our four pleasant years spent inside the walls of the Milford High School. The memories of the days passed there with our classmates and faculty will perhaps be the happiest of our lives. Mr. Berry, our beloved principal, has been our guide during our long journey through high school. He has given us every opportunity to further our education, not only through books, but through any worth-while means that were within his reach, with which to prepare us for safe conduct through life's journey. His personal interest in us has caused him to become our sincere friend and adviser. His sense of fair play has instilled us with a sense of honor and esteem for him. We hope to repay him only as he would wish—by a successful record in the field which each of us chooses to enter. The patience and labor which the faculty has expended in our interests can not be justly rewarded. We shall always think of them as the buoys in the course of a rough voyage. Their task has been the hardest, and in return they expect the least. To them also we extend our sincere thanks for their patient diligence in our behalf. The class of 1937 has been more fortunate than those of previous years because of the privilege of being the first one to be graduated from the new high school. Although the joy is shaded somewhat by the destruction of the older building by fire, we are, nevertheless, pleased to note that our graduation marks the seventy-fifth anniversary of the first commencement of our school.

On September 11, 1933 the curtains parted on our first year as students in the Milford High School, and we entered into our infancy with 229 students enrolled as members. The entire first month was spent in becoming acquainted with new systems, methods, rules, and regulations. Because we were forced to attend school in the afternoon, we could not participate in the extra-curricular activities of the school; therefore, our only activity was membership in the Freshman Debating Society. Under the capable supervision of the former Miss Inez E. San Clemente, then of the faculty, numerous debates and plays were presented in the Assembly Hall. By this means we gained adequate experi-

ence in public speaking. The two parties sponsored by this society were the only social events of our first year.

In this year a new system of voting was established. Nominations and elections were conducted as nearly like a public election as facilities would allow. The knowledge of this procedure will help us considerably when we cast our first vote. Stephen Ohanian was elected president of our class for four years just as Shirley Hubbard was as our vice-president; Florence Cenedella, secretary, and Vincent Iadarola, treasurer. As Freshmen, we were the first to be given recognition in the *Oak, Lily, and Ivy*, which had progressed in the two years previous until it was now a bound volume in the form of a year book.

In the spring of 1934, a great rivalry was begun among the boys of our class through the medium of baseball teams. Mr. David I. Davoren, formerly of the faculty and now the principal of the Stacy Junior High School, supervised the sport, which gave the boys who were unable to join regular teams some experience with organized clubs. In scholarship we also excelled; Frank Berry won both the Latin Prize and the Debating Club Medal. The year ended with the pleasant announcement at the commencement exercises that the town had been granted a loan from the national government to erect an annex to the high school.

Once again we took our places on the stage and began our second year on September 10, 1934 with 205 members in our class. Work on the new annex was begun early in December. The noise of construction disturbed the classes, but through the co-operation of both the students and the teachers, this annoyance and other inconveniences were overlooked in the hope of being able to enter the new structure in the fall. Now that sessions were held in the morning, members of our class were able to participate in the various extra-curricular activities of the school: the clubs, the orchestra, and the athletic teams. The class officers, which were elected early in the fall of our second year, were the same except that Robert Holbrook was now elected to the office of Treasurer.

During the winter months socials

were held in the Assembly Hall every three weeks. This practice established a custom that has since been followed in the Auditorium. Our class was represented on the baseball and football squads. In December, through the efforts of Mr. Berry, a banquet was given to the members of the football squad for their excellent record. The baseball team, under the capable coaching of Mr. Steeves, succeeded in capturing the Midland League Pennant. Members of our class who were on the athletic teams were: Parente, Ferguson, Feccia, Berry, Ferrario, Andreotti, Catusi, Anderson, Neckes, Werber, Macchi, Santoro, Dion, Nigro, and Caligioni. During this year, as in the following Junior and Senior years, the Theo-Harmon Club was organized under the direction of Miss Helena Swift, music supervisor. Through her efforts, members of the club were able to witness performances of the opera in Boston and later to enjoy dinner as her guests.

On September 16, 1935, school opened and 187 pupils registered as Juniors. Entertaining the hope that we might be able to enter the new addition before June, we set out in earnest to conquer new worlds. Our class officers were the same with the exception of Concetta Oliva, who became our new secretary. As Juniors we were able to join the Junior Science Club and the David Garrick Dramatic Club. The Science Club, under the supervision of Mr. Metcalf, held two successful parties in the Assembly Hall. The Dramatic Club entered, for the second time, the Drama Day competition in Boston. Miss Rita Morey of our class, was awarded a medal for excellence in acting. After receiving the unanimous vote of the student body, Mr. Berry formed an association for the benefit of the school. Dues were placed at the small sum of ten cents a month. From this fund Mr. Berry has been able to give the students advantages that had previously been impossible. A full account of this association is given in a special article of our year book, for it deserves more space than a passing mention.

The Junior ring committee presented a choice selection of rings for the final vote of the class. A ring from Mr. Davies' Jewelry Store was chosen. (It has endured our hard wear for one whole year! or was it someone else's?) The Junior Dance Committee started early in the year to add to the social activities of the school. It joined with the Senior Dance Committee in conducting parties in the Hall. In

April, after hoping for two months that the new Auditorium would be ready, the Junior Prom was held in the TRADITIONAL RED AND WHITE setting at the Town Hall. Our committee was the first in many years to clear its debts and to leave a substantial balance remaining in the treasury.

The year was ended with "the best Junior Reception ever given" as one of our teachers phrased it. As a result of this affair, the TRADITIONAL RED AND WHITE decorations mentioned before were buried in cotton and covered with black. The committee is deeply grateful to the students who lent their talents to the occasion and to the efforts of Mr. Robert Cenedella of the faculty. (To Miss Ford, Mr. Metcalf, and their classes, which were disturbed by "Wa Hoo's", the committee offers sincere apologies). We were too "Good(y)-Good(y)" for the Seniors!

The Milford High School football squad, although composed almost entirely of new men, set out enthusiastically upon its schedule. The honor was won—The Midland League Pennant. After going up and down throughout the season, the team showed enough prowess to defeat the powerful Hudson eleven and to bring glory home to us. Members of the Class of '37 who were on the team and received their letters were: Anderson, Neckes, Calagioni, Santoro, Acquafresca, Ferrario, Macchi, and Werber.

The Milford High School baseball team of 1936 was also an honor to the school. Throughout the season the team won consistently, showed that it was trained well, and looked better than most of the competition that confronted it. At the end of the season, the team was honored by defeating St. Mary's and thus clinched one leg of the cup offered by the *Milford Daily News*. By tying with Norwood for the Bay State League Pennant, by winning the Midland League Pennant, and by receiving an invitation to compete in the State Championship Tournament in Boston as a result of these achievements, we think we did creditably. The team was defeated in her second encounter in Boston, but not without first exhibiting excellent heads-up baseball. Coach Steeves was pleased with this good club as he well might be. Anderson, Ferrario, Ferguson, Feccia, Berry, Acquafresca, Parente, Dion, and Andreotti were members of the Class of 1937 on this outstanding team.

In the summer of 1936 the impossible was realized, dreams were fulfilled—the new annex was completed and dedicated.

Perhaps to past graduates of the school it meant nothing more than a new building because their memories were all in the original school, but to us and to future classes it meant opportunities! Classes could now be held in classrooms instead of in chopped up rooms. Freshman classes could be conducted in the morning, and pupils and teachers were not to be crowded for time. All this tended toward greater co-operation. The Auditorium, was, of course, our pride and joy. On that first morning in September when all the students and teachers assembled there and recited the morning prayer and then arose to salute the flag, many eyes were filled with tears, both of pride and sorrow. We were proud of the new building we were to inhabit; we were sad because our memories were in the old building, and the thoughts of our approaching graduation fell heavily upon us.

As we filed out into our rooms on that morning of September 14, we commenced a year that has been filled with the happiest, but yet the saddest days of our school life. More serious than before, we began our work with vigor inspired by our principal's talk in that first assembly.

The year was paradoxical in nature: The Auditorium offered many pleasurable moments, but it also presented its difficulties; the new addition to the school was a welcomed luxury, but the burning of the old building soon destroyed that; new hours and the abolishment of the double platoon system added many conveniences to school work. This pleasure, however, was soon denied us. Social affairs were conducted in our own hall, but they lacked traditional settings and sentimental associations.

With 155 members we started down the home stretch—with graduation far away—but then again oh, so near. Our class officers of the previous year were re-elected. As dignified Seniors we were a supreme law giving body dictating joyfully to the underclassmen. Our activities were broadened because of added room. Old clubs were reorganized and numerous new ones established. The Science Club again presented two successful parties in the course of the year. The Dramatic Club entered Drama Day Contest in Boston, and Lawrence Catusi was awarded a medal for his excellence in portraying the role he took. This year the club departed from its usual procedure and presented one three-act play early in June, rather than three one-act plays during Senior Week. It

was a gay comedy, which the public received graciously. A History Club for Seniors was organized by Miss Hannah Callanan. One of the outstanding organizations of the year was the Literary Club, of the Senior English classes. We all found this organization helpful in both an educational and financial way. To the treasurers of each division we express sincere thanks. The Dante Club concluded its successful year by the presentation in Italian of three one-act plays in the Auditorium. The French Club was again reorganized, and left many pleasant memories with its members.

The new Auditorium was opened for social functions in October. The first affair held there was a decided success and paved the way for similar socials throughout the year. We older students missed the dear old Assembly Hall and were strange in this new home, but a year has since worn away the strangeness of it all.

In late October the Senior Class enjoyed a matinee stage performance of the play *Hamlet* at the Boston Opera House. Mr. Leslie Howard played the title role and was supported by an excellent cast. The class appreciates the efforts of Mr. Berry and Mr. Moran who made this trip possible. After the matinee we all went to the studio of Station WEEI where we had the pleasure of participating in the six-thirty broadcast. We then dined at the Tremont Plaza.

Throughout the year Mr. Berry arranged numerous lectures, concerts, and demonstrations for the student body. One of the most interesting of these was the demonstration of liquid air by Mr. Sloan. On Armistice and Memorial Days, the student body assembled to witness impressive ceremonies in commemoration of those notable days.

For the first time in the history of the school the students presented a Minstrel Show in the Auditorium under the direction of Mr. Ben C. Lancisi. It proved to be one of the biggest successes of the year. The time spent on this production was well rewarded by its reception. Students who sold twelve or more tickets for it were guests of Mr. Berry, who invited them to a banquet held at Shanley's in Franklin.

In November individual pictures of the entire student body were taken. If they are to be used for identification purposes, many Dr. Jekylls and Mr. Hydes will be unearthed. The surprise of it all

caused us, we think, to lose our usual good looks.

The Senior Dance Committee was re-organized in November to arrange for the annual Autumn Dance. This was the first formal affair to be conducted in the Auditorium. Harrington's New Englanders furnished the music for the occasion. The hall was decorated with autumn colors that were accentuated by the decorative (?) presence of cornstalks (or was there only one?). Under the supervision of Mr. Metcalf and Mr. Berry, the committee conducted many socials throughout the year. Two outstanding of these were the Christmas and the New Year's Eve parties. These socials, more numerous this year than previously, have added much to our high-school memories. Not to be outdone by the Juniors, the Senior Dance Committee, aided by members of the Senior Week Committee, presented an elaborate Senior Hop in June. Again dancing was enjoyed to the strains of Harrington's New Englanders.

When we entered our Senior year, the prospects for conducting sports awed us. It seemed odd to have ample room. The football team courageously fought on and ended the season with a creditable standing. Ferrario, Acquafresca, Anderson, Calagione, Neckes, Macchi, and Santoro all wore the Red and White for the class of 1937. After a lapse of many years, basketball was again instituted as a sport in school. This year's intra-mural work showed that there was splendid material among the lads. By competing with other schools and teams, the boys displayed excellent prospects for next year's work. In practically all games played with outside competition, our All-Stars came out on top. Here's to success in 1938! Feminine forms also graced the walls (and floors) of the basketball court. Late in the year, for a short period, girls coached by the Misses Crane, Cenedella, and Lynch were given an opportunity to show their prowess in athletics. (We showed the boys

just *how* the game should be played.) Although the period of our participation was brief, all of us enjoyed the falls, sprains, laughs, and, most of all, the exercise. Baseball soon overshadowed basketball, and the mighty nine of Milford High started on its long, hard journey down the road to victory. After dropping the first game to the powerful Norwood team, Milford added victory after victory to her record. The squad ranks among the best. The team, champions of the Midland League and runners-up in the Bay State League, have concluded an excellent season. Ferguson, Berry, Feccia, Ferrario, Anderson, Acquafresca, Dion, and Captain Leo (Dixie) Parente leave the team upon their graduation in June.

The last month of the school year brings with it tears and parting led up to by a series of exciting activities and culminated by a march down a long aisle to our graduation exercises. The reception to the Seniors by the Juniors was naturally not equal to last year's, but it provided us with a delightful evening's entertainment.

A class excursion to Boston, held exclusively for Seniors, was a new and novel event. Senior Week, which was arranged by the committee for that purpose, was patterned on those of preceding years. Senior Night was a touching occasion. On the next day we held our own glorious banquet. Commencement dawned on us before we realized it could have, and we leave behind us now four happy, joyous, friendly, years among our teachers and classmates.

With *Concordia* gleaming before us always, our march down the long aisle of our Auditorium ended our happy career. It is the sincere wish of your historian that the hopes and ambitions of us all will be fully realized, and that when we meet again at our class reunions, that the events of our four years recorded here will cause us to live again in pleasant memory.

Flash

Although the decisions were reached too late to be contained in her writeup, we wish to state here, that Betty DeWitt was declared the winner of both the

American Legion and the Sergeant John W. Powers Post American Legion Auxiliary Essay Contests, for which prizes are awarded at Commencement.

W.

WILL OF THE CLASS OF 1937

BY ALBERT NECKES

Be it Remembered *that we, this anniversary class to be graduated from the Milford High school being possessed (among other virtues) of a mind (if it may be called such) and a reasonable memory do this day draw up, as a model of legal exactness, our last will and testament.*

To Mr. Frank C. Berry, our beloved principal, no bequest however great could compensate him for his efforts on our behalf. We therefore bequeath most humbly that a measure of our future success shall be his as a deserved reward for his efforts.

To the faculty we cannot bequeath any material benefits, but we do wish to leave with them our affection and appreciation, for through our four years of high-school life with often stern but so kindly a hand, they have shaped our course. To them we leave whatever station in life we may reach, for they can certainly entertain pride in feeling that we were given a boost toward that destination by their untiring efforts.

Because he was solicitous of our cleanliness and health, to Clem Moran our beloved ticket-collector, general handyman, and friend, we bequeath a new easy chair, his old one being dilapidated by constant use, that he may rest comfortably after his daily chores. If he is not able to accept the gift, we leave it to the other, our genial Eddy Glennon.

To any girls who may be reluctant about aiding and co-operating with others we bequeath the unassuming and helpful manner of the Misses Abbondanza, Civinini, and Dunton.

To any undergraduate we bequeath Robert Holbrook's "seriousness," as well as his handsome haircuts and defying shirts.

So that the male underclassmen may be better satisfied with life in the future, we bequeath to all fair ladies those inimitable qualities which have made the girls of our class so popular.

To the stumbling underclassmen we bequeath the rollercoaster corridor. May their bumps be as many as ours.

To the coming biology students we do hereby graciously bequeath the naming, the care, and well-being of three hitherto unnamed fishes in the Aquarium in Room C-2.

To those underclassmen who are leading a torrid existence we bequeath the memory of George Wolfe's lackadaisical manner so that they may recover in time and conserve their energy for the senior activities. (Let these words of wisdom seep through thy cranium, Underclassmen, or forever hold thy peace.)

To anyone who will take it, we bequeath Burke's famous *Speech On Conciliation*, and if he survives, we leave him any or all of Johnson's famous eccentricities.

On behalf of all future chemistry students we can but hope and pray, if we could, that the Chemistry Laboratory may be graced with stools or some other means of relax-

ing the corpus, that they may more easily comprehend the splendid instruction forthcoming from this course.

We bequeath with a great deal of pride Robert Mancini's drawings—which in themselves comprise an art collection worthy of a Rembrandt—to the future occupants of Room A-1, who will also gaze with pleasure upon the work of Ruth Parker and Frank Andreotti.

To any budding author in search of a plot, we bequeath the romantic story of Dot Grandi and Bob Varney.

To any male underclassman who fears to tread the light fantastic we bequeath Harry Anderson's rippling rhythm.

To the incoming Seniors we leave the hope that they may be permitted to use the large Webster's dictionary in the sacred confines of A-1 as many times as we were. The book, you will learn, cost almost \$34.

To the student who finds a substitute for *P. M.* 's in A-8 (*that room of rooms*) we bequeath our undying devotion. Oh, yeah!

To the girls' basketball team we bequeath an entire male audience so that their form on the court may be better appreciated.

To all music lovers in the school we willingly surrender William Werber's fiddle to dispose of with their utmost discretion.

To any young Romeo who feels that his hair is against him in more ways than one we bequeath Frank Andreotti's wavy locks.

To those whose French is somewhat faulty, and whose knowledge of this language comprises only such expressions as "Je t'adore, Je vous aime," or some such gems we do not bequeath Connie Oliva's colossal French vocabulary, but the next best thing—a French dictionary.

We bequeath Lou Acquafresca's desire to answer the telephone to any student who sits in the first row, first seat of any room where the delightful instrument is in working order.

To the faculty Basketball Team we bequeath no more Andersons, Berrys or Ferrarios, but we do leave them a good night's rest, a five mile jaunt before breakfast, and two or three bowls of wheaties for their morning lunch.

This will is in accordance with the established policy of the Class of 1937 which is to share unequally in halves all that which does not belong to us and which no one else will admit as his and is therefore the most remarkable instrument "*conceived by the hand and brain of man.*" Therefore hold forth thy hand, unworthy Classmen, that you may receive the bountiful benefits of our benevolence.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF we have hereunto set our hands and faces this twentieth day of May one thousand nine hundred and thirty-seven and declare this to be our last will and testament.

PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1937

BY RITA MOREY

When a person such as I must write a prophecy, 'tis, indeed, a sorry plight. Racking a worn-out brain for information which won't come causes chaos within a mind prone to declivity. Thus, 'tis far from memorable that one dark midnight I should find myself being stormed with mighty books: thick books—thin books—big books—little books; papers, blotters, pencils, pens—a conglomeration of mixed accessories for the purpose of reading and writing. One scrawny arm reached out from a copy of dear Noah's unabridged dictionary. It was grasping for me, grasping—

I covered my head in the two short blankets and screamed. All was silent. After swallowing an enormous lump and readjusting my scattered wits, I fearfully lifted my sweating brow an inch or two above the covering. What I saw caused my bewildered brain to lurch, for here was a dance floor.

"Come join us," said a voice from one corner. I looked and beheld Jo Donnissoni and Harry Anderson swaying in time to music of an orchestra playing from a stage. Jo wore a governess' uniform, and Harry, the look of a successful business man. The band leader turned around, and whom should I see but Vin Iadarola, waving his baton like a veteran. Art Erickson, one of the players was as red and puffed with exertion as good old Sam Johnson might have been. Mikie D'Antonio pulled his accordion with all his might. Glen Kaizer, the first trumpeter, was swinging the *Sugar Blues* although the orchestra was playing *The Blue Danube*. I began to ponder over this unusual incident when

Whang! One hundred and fifty live people, sitting on little stools, met my agonized glance. The spokesman, a tall handsome creature, came towards me. Why, I thought wonderingly, I know him. He came near me and said solemnly, "Open your mouth." I fearfully did so. "Hah! Just as I thought. Bad. All bad." He handed me a card which boldly stated:

STEPHEN OHANIAN, D.M.D.

MILFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

Turning, he went quietly back to his stool. Mary Koss, his assistant, wrote some memos in a black book, while Rosalie Klein added mightily to my misery, for I

noticed that she was examining books on dental hygiene. This thought brought to mind merciless drilling on aching molars; the everlasting picking on defenseless teeth; the pinchers which grasp these teeth and pull amid grunts, groans, and perhaps a tear or two. Finally, I remember the shining light above my tired head shining, shining—

Lights, blazing into my eyes, brought me shrieking from my restless doze. Why—why—here was a movie studio! A group of people sat in a little circle. One of them rose and came slowly to my side. She said, "How veddy fonnah you look!" I sat up quickly. Oh! It was Jeannette Nealia the actress, and close at her heels was Rowland Tyndall, with pad and pencil ready for a scoop. I looked bewilderedly about, when—

Boom. I was at an airport. There was Ange DiGirolamo demonstrating a miniature of his airplane to Bud Dion, who was suggesting a Diesel engine for it. Ludga Kosciak, the hostess on Ange's plane, was arguing excitedly with Alvan Malnati, the mechanic. I went over to meet them but met, instead, two young ladies who seemed to be drinking in business-administrator Harry Amadea's every word. I noticed that the girls were Judy Givani and Gemma Farese, his efficient secretaries. Helen Beal, Grace Crivello, Mary Cugini, and Jean DeMatteis sat nearby, typing stacks and stacks of letters.

Bang! Music! Wha—who—? A voice was heard and all was hushed. It was Ruthie Parker singing an excerpt from *Aida*. Her voice broke slightly on high C and Al Neckes rushed up shouting that his client had a grand case against the Metropolitan Opera Company, because they, he insisted, had made her use her voice far too much. He was willing to uphold Ruthie in court. Ethel Bagley, in the meantime, was hurriedly taking notes for Al. I peeped over Ethel's shoulder and saw this remarkable saga, "'Twas in Scandinavia, 'Twas in Scandinavia. Oo—lee—oooo—lay—eee.'" I must have looked rather dumfounded, for Eth turned and remarked blithely, "That's Ruthie's favorite song." Now why, I mused, was Ethel writing down Ruthie's favorite song?

Voices in back of me drew my attention, and I turned to see Carlie Cenedella

closely examining newly-styled dresses which Edna Sweet was exhibiting. Carlie thought it would be wise to purchase some of them for the Super-Colossal Department Store, Kenneth Archibald, Graduate Salesman, Proprietor. I could see Kenny in the background, and he certainly looked pleased with Carlie's choice. I noticed that the cuffs of his trousers were missing. He was now attired in comfortable shorts. Bright red-and-black anklets adorned his trim ankles. Ah, I whispered to myself, time marches on, and yet Ken manages to be two feet ahead of the modern trend.

Zing! I next found myself in a broadcasting studio. In front of a mike was Spots Grandi, announcing that a drum solo was to be played by Bob Varney. Fred Eden saw that she was out of breath, so he took over the announcing job.

Muffled cries came from a couch in a room which I had never seen before, and there stretched out pathetically was commercial flyer Louie Bertorelli, who had slightly injured himself in a crash. Babs Power did her best as an efficient nurse trying to keep Louie quiet, but Dr. Bill Werber kept looking down his throat and telling him to say "Aah!" This is a strain on anyone's equilibrium. Assistant Nurse Dorrie Porter's eyes were eloquent with sympathy.

I turned from this pitiful sight and walked slowly through a door which had opened easily beneath my touch.

Whirl — scream — scrambled voices. Where was I, Ugh! It was a classroom! I looked and saw at least twelve teachers talking at once. Ethel Norsworthy was reciting "Mary had a little lamb—" to the babies in the first row, in contrast to Irene Joslin's "Old Mother Hubbard." Louise Venditti jabbered words which sounded like "Vous est something-or-other", while Mary Stewart and Eileen Sullivan were talking quietly together about the queer actions of the little boy in the third seat, who, I found at second glance, wasn't a little boy, but Emideo DiLoreta, who was merely putting red and blue substances together and saying, "Ah! 'Tis good! I shall startle the world yet." 'Course Eileen and Mary didn't realize that 'Mideo was the greatest chemist of modern time; that he was the founder of the deoderizer of hydrogen sulphide; that he possessed a method of making concrete objects invisible.

El Dunton cried "Attention! Attend —! Anna Berardi broke her ruler on the back of a chair, but I guess nobody heard

her for no perceptible change was made in the room. Phyl Brown kept throwing her arms above her head and muttering "Such stupidity!" while Thelma Bullard, a fellow martyr, shook her head in silent sympathy. Betty DeWitt and Connie Oliva were arguing about the benefits of Burke's speech to high-school students. Betty won—as usual.

A voice suddenly startled me, and I turned to see Helen Cahill saying exasperatedly, "Surely, *surely* you've heard of Shakespeare! *Romeo and Juliet*—? *Macbeth*?— Here, her erstwhile pupil dropped senseless to the floor. Sobs wracked my body as I heard her relate in a very dramatic way, "Give thy thoughts no tongue; nor any unproportioned thought his act." And on—and on—until I heard weird groans which brought me screaming to a hospital.

The pitiful sounds were ensuing from Jimmie Carrabba, who was being forced by Dr. Frank Berry to take some of the drugs which he sold to susceptible people. Of course, Dr. Frank needed help in holding Jimmie, so Dr. Honky Wyzan held his feet. Nurse Ruth Hayes stroked the fevered lad's brow, but Nurse Lil Fitzgerald gave up counting his rapidly beating pulse. Trying to keep time to Jimmie's painful shrieks, though he fell a few bars short, was George Wolfe playing *The Last Round-up*. Meanwhile, Barbara Dugan kept insisting that it wouldn't have happened if Jim had followed her prescribed diet, which made El Jackson highly indignant because she thought her own designed diet would have been best. Nurse Marie Melpignano thought it would be wise to separate the two dietitians because the value of hospital equipment is great. Nurse Esther Blizzard was laughing heartily.

Before I could even smile, I was conveyed to a courtroom where all was far from sublime. I heard Sylvia Haskel, who was on the stand, proclaiming her innocence to a charge of costume design uplifting. Bob Holbrook, of colored shirt fame, was her lawyer. He used sign language which seemed to encourage Sylvia to no end. Next, the plaintiff, Eva Consoletti, took the stand. She gave an elongated account of the happening as well as she could. Betty Rogers, her lawyer, turned to smile confidently at Sylvia when she heard Eva's eloquent speech, but mythically, magically, or otherwise, Sylvia had vanished.

Meanwhile, Dot Speroni, Alba Iadarola, and Irene Mongiat were taking down notes

to prove their efficiency to their employer Elmer Seigal, who was sitting in the back row. His accountant, Melba Ruggerio, smiled to herself, for she knew the wiles of her co-workers.

Bunny Haynes, the brilliant governmental secretary, whispered confidentially to the court clerk. Both then turned and looked at Eva's gown. I could tell that they were pleased with what they saw, for Bunny jumped to her feet and said solemnly, "Where'd you get that gown?" All eyes were turned upon her. And, oh, did that Honorable Judge look flustered! Eva, however, either deigned not to answer or else was too dumfounded to speak. The Judge quickly gained control of his voice, and in less than two minutes, little Bun was no longer a member of that esteemable group. When all was again in order, the court session went on—and on—. How the case was decided is beyond my comprehension, for—

Zam! Zam! went the sound of a mallet, and I realized that I was at a meeting of the Business World League of America. The convention hall was filled to capacity by business men and women from all parts of America. There were bookkeepers, stenographers, secretaries, typists, and what not. But, hush, some leading lights in the business world were now about to express their theories. Shirley Hubbard vice-president of the League and more familiarly known as "that charming and unspoiled genius" expounded the merits of bookkeeping. She received a good round of applause from Kay Lamborghini, Lou Creasia, Elinor Black, and Vittoria Brita. Helen DePalma and Concetta Lombardi nodded their emphatic agreement.

Next Syl Williamson talked about necessary factors in a good secretary. Claire Sartain, Ellen Sainio, Anita Roberti, and Anna Settanni stood by Syl, holding manuscripts to which she referred now and then. An ovation greeted Sylvia's efforts led by the ardent cheering of Anna Alcaresé and Anita Abretti. The other secretaries seemed to catch the spirit, and soon Jessie Cass and Esther Petrini were shouting their approval. All notes for the convention were taken by that able journalist, Izzie O'Brien.

Thunderous roars so rapidly descended upon my restless head that I could barely gasp a "Where am I?" I soon realized, however, that I was at an exhibition of noted athletes. Joe Nigro, manager of the hall, had just introduced the trainer of the athletes, Ange Ferrario. Horsie con-

cluded his speech by stating that all his proteges ate Heaties, the Luncheon of Champions. I noticed that a check was slipped into his hand at the close of this announcement.

At last came the athletes: Champion flyweight Walter Fabian; Lou Acquafresca, the modern Red Grange; Lou's coach, Joe "Lou Little" Calagione; and finally, Fishy Feccia and Rico Mancini, players for the famous Tanky nine. Evelyn Abbondanza together with her physical instructor, Jo Civinini, were guests of the boys. Abby gave them an animated account of the tennis match which she had won the day before. Much stamping and banging greeted Abby's narrative—banging, banging—

Oh, I moaned, whoever is that banging on my head? I tried to protest, tried to move, but my hair, alas, was caught up in electrical appliances descending from a ceiling. By my side stood Tillie Bellafatto. "Tell me when it burns," she said pleasantly. How could I tell her; how could I express the anguish which engulfed me? Jo Maloof seemed to understand, for she said soothingly, "It'll soon be done." Oh, I breathed despairingly, would that I were Charlie Goucher sailing on the briny deep! But—but how do I know that he is a navigator! How—oh to suffer so! Mary Micelotta applied soothing astringent to my sweating brow, but Celia Pavento added misery to my woes by pulling out my eyebrows. All I needed, thought I, was Jo Compagnone to administer some anaesthetic, for alas, I could never accustom myself to a beauty salon, and now—Crashing crescendos! Booming falsettos! What, I asked agonizingly are they doing to me? But wait! Oh! It was Frank Morelli's arrangement of Alec Oneschuk's *The Nodding Buttercups* as played by a band under the able direction of leader pro tempore Ken Webster, who usually was engaged in Johnny Sacco's "Salesmen for Hire" business. Johnny had also hired Ettore Maietta to write the great masterpiece "What to do—Advice to Salesmen." Tory certainly had a great insight on the functions of the human mind—especially a high-pressure salesman's.

At this point, I noticed that the crashing was slowly dying out and . . .

Pink! Pink! I nervously looked around. There sat Bob Bickford and Don Lynch forming tools out of steel. I heard Don ask Bob for whom he was making his tools. This query brought on the following conversation:

"They're for the mechanical engineer, Fred Brown."

"What's he need' em for?" asked Don.

"To use in Ernie DelCastello's Diesel engine," replied Bob.

"What's the engine for?"

"Tom Ferguson to pull apart—and the engine belongs in the midget racer which Baby Parente is going to sell to Al Santoro—and—"

On and on went this lively discourse, so lively, in fact, that I found myself being assisted onto an operating table. I shrieked in horror, but Lena Parente, the relentless surgeon, stood silently by, knife poised for flight downward. Helen Coniaris stood ready to help as did Olive Watson. Charlotte Smith stood nearby in case of emergency. Why—*why* did such things happen to me? I dared not think what my future would be, but—

Loud voices interrupted my troubled thoughts. Now what? There stood Lawyer Sis Cenedella pleading the cause of that mighty politician, Lawrence Catusi. The courtroom became noisy. Sis, however, continued to tell the Magistrate that Catusi would never be concerned with ambiguous politics. "Why he, your Honor, is the finest, the greatest, the—." Here Sis stopped her argument, for she noticed that the Magistrate looked convinced, as did Mollie Crescenzi, his clerk. But was he?

I don't know, for my aching brains commanded my eyes to look upon indiscernible lines drawn on paper. Antonio Celozzi, Benny Tocci, and Eddie Vasile were eyeing proposed plans for new machinery. They seemed to realize what the symbols meant. Perhaps they were *the* great draftsmen. Yes, they were. But then, I am so ignorant about such things.

"Take a letter!" shrieked a voice. I started violently. Oh! It was Len Ianzito dictating a letter to his office force, which consisted of secretaries Carolina Rossi, Gemma Tosti, Dorothy Trotta, and Emma Tusoni. I thought it rather odd to have so many secretaries taking one letter, but then, who was I to criticize? A heated argument was going on in the next room. In the middle of an enthusiastic group stood Rose DiPietro, head saleswoman for the Killem, Killem, an Dye Mfg. Co., arguing mightily with Bud Rockwood, salesman for the rival firm Digup and Give.

Booming shouts of "Bravo" brought me to an artist's studio. Bob Mancini the great artist, was exhibiting one of his portraits of the famous dancer, Dora Iannitelli, to Steve Deletti, the well-known

hunter, and Cleo Vitali, the forest ranger, who were in town for a few hours. They seemed to be intrigued, while Eddie Nargi, the noted photo engraver, and Vicky Dinardo, another famous painter, profusely complimented Bob on his masterpiece.

A blast of a steamer brought me to a crowded pier. Looking over a reporter's shoulder, I could see a list of those sailing: "Rudolph Macchi, teacher; Jo Niro, teacher; Anna Zarach, teacher; Hilda White, Representative of the Salvation Army; Gra—I could see no more for the scribe moved beyond my sight. I thought perhaps many distinguished Americans were sailing to Europe to further their knowledge. Anyway, I saw Ange Notturmo digging for a pencil to give his autograph to a young miss. Digging, I reflected, was certainly no new thing for Ange. All archeologists dig, don't they?

But even my brain was disgusted with my feeble attempts at humor, so it swerved suddenly and what should I see but the League of United Governesses strolling *en masse* up Fifth Avenue. The leader was Mary Lutfy, with her charge, who was Olga Speroni's Pride, Joy, and Sorrow. Close behind Mary was Loreta Rizzi, and—

Blur—whirr! Were the heavens crashing? Oh, no! It was an airplane just landing. Two fellows jumped hastily to the ground and began arguing furiously. The boys were Rooster Ruscitti and Frank Ozella. Rooster accused Frank of repairing the engine badly. Frank very heatedly told the Roost, "I know who did it!" Come to find out, neither was to blame, for a new mechanic had done the job.

Rock—splash—rock—umm! Was I sick! And no wonder! I heard a loud voice shouting for an electrical engineer. The voice belonged to Reuben Miller who was trying desperately to transmit messages over the ship's wireless. Fred Mainini came on the run, prepared for any catastrophe which might have occurred. But—I—I—was—ooh—sooo sick. Why, I choked between sobs, *why* hadn't I let Miriam Smith teach me to swim? Oooh for a nurse! Any nurse. Rita Smith if possible. If only I had a traveling companion to assist me. Lois Philpott, for instance. Or—

Say! I'm getting wet! Aah—er—oh! 'Lo, Mom. 7:15? Wow!

A mad dash, a scrambled breakfast, and I was off. But I was firmly convinced that Alice had nothing on me when she entered Wonderland.

SALUTATORY

BY HELEN H. CAHILL, '37

We extend greetings to all from the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-seven, upon which has been bestowed the honor of celebrating the seventy-fifth anniversary of the first graduation at Milford High School. It is especially fitting that you, our friends, teachers, and parents, who have been largely responsible in effecting our attainment of this goal, should be present at an event so memorable in our lives. With the culmination of our high-school careers so near at hand, it is justly appropriate that we endeavor to express our appreciation and thanks for your stimulating encouragement and helpful co-operation. Our sentiments are mingled with both joy and grief at the approach of so auspicious an occasion, but may you share with us only our gladness at the fulfilment of a worthwhile ambition.

HORACE MANN—THE INDIVIDUAL

How vastly different from present stability and opportunity in education were conditions in America at the turn of the nineteenth century. The need of culture and learning was then just beginning to be realized with the growth of industrial enterprises in the East and with the extensive and steady development of the West. The prevalence of these conditions indicated plainly that the New Republic was growing up.

Growing with it on a farm near Franklin, Massachusetts was young Horace Mann, destined to play the leading role in the drama of public school development. His early life was filled with hard work and few leisure hours, for when Horace was but thirteen, his father met an untimely death. Even at that tender age, Horace showed his ability to cope with misfortune and tragedy and to strive diligently toward his desired end. Thus, to provide for the impoverished family, he assumed several of the farm chores besides assisting his mother in braiding straw for nearby hat factories. He was a dependable, intelligent child and fully realized the necessity of carrying out his responsibilities thoroughly and conscientiously, with the result that his health suffered from overwork and, during the remainder of his life, he was handicapped by insecure health.

This industrious young boy derived great pleasure during his scanty leisure time by persuing the books in the town library. To be sure, they were far better suited for the more advanced minds of the community, but Horace read them with aggressive eagerness since they were the

only ones available. This, no doubt, supplemented his meagre formal schooling, for, until he was fifteen, he had never been to school more than eight or ten weeks in a year.

His parents' high ideals and helpful understanding greatly influenced Horace and rendered this abundance of hardships less burdensome by furnishing him with an intense faith in mankind and a fervent desire to better it. He told of this parental inspiration later in life by saying, "All my boyish castles in the air had reference to doing something for the benefit of mankind. The early precepts of benevolence, inculcated upon me by my parents flowed out in this direction; and I had a conviction that knowledge was my needed instrument. If my parents had not the means to give me knowledge, they intensified the love of it. They always spoke of learning and learned men with enthusiasm and a kind of reverence." Thus Mann's love of knowledge was stimulated and encouraged by the parents to whom he was devoted. He could not have been more fortunate had he been the son of a king, for he was destined to become the founder of free education. What greater pride could his parents have experienced than to be aware of this fact although they never did know in this world of his achievements?

In recognition of Mann's unusual wisdom, a teacher who visited the town when he was eighteen encouraged him to continue his schooling. After six months of preparation, he entered Brown University. A mild sympathetic disposition made him popular with his fellow students, and although he was the best scholar in the

university, he was far from being a grind, for a fine sense of humor and good fellowship made him popular with his classmates as an outstanding wit and accomplished whist player. His success at college was climaxed by his attainment of the valedictory. Mann's graduation address, "The Gradual Advancement of the Human Species in Dignity and Happiness," demonstrated his increasing interest in humanity. After tutoring for a short time at Brown and attending law school, he achieved some distinction in his profession and social life.

His marriage to Charlotte Messer resulted in two years of supreme happiness, but they came to an abrupt and tragic end when his beloved wife died unexpectedly. Mann was grief-stricken at this unfortunate turn of events and to relieve his mind of its crushing burden, he devoted more and more time to humanitarian interests. His own words, a tribute to his wife, best describe how sensitive and noble his nature was: "During that period, when, for me, there was a light upon earth brighter than any light of the sun and a voice sweeter than any of Nature's harmonies, I did not think but that the happiness which was abundant in present enjoyment would be perpetual in duration. My life went out of myself. One after another, the feelings which had before been fastened upon other objects loosened their strong grasp and went to dwell and rejoice in the sanctuary of her holy and beautiful nature." No words could have been more suitable to express adoration for the woman he loved.

In an effort to appease his grief, Mann entered into political activities, and recognized for his sincere and just viewpoints, he was elected a representative to the Massachusetts Senate. He devoted his speeches to reform movements, foremost among which was the furthering of public education. Mann believed ignorance to be one of the main factors in causing crime. The depth of his faith in the benefits of knowledge resulted in the desertion of his profession and his assuming of the indefinite and untried duties of Secretary of the newly organized Board of Education. Friends chided him on such a move which seemed not only unwise but unprofitable as well. He foresaw, however, the opportunities such a post would offer him for the achievement of his dream. Thus he plunged zealously into the work before him with his untiring energy and courage, confident in the outcome of the noble undertaking.

For twelve years he held this position, and through his untiring efforts brought about a revival in the public school system the significance of which is worthy of comparison with the country's greatest happenings. At every turn he was met by the obtrusive opposition of "sordid politicians, unprogressive schoolmen, and sectarian preachers," not to mention the difficulties encountered in endeavoring to impress the common people with the necessity and importance of education. Incessantly he labored for the cause, compiling statistics, analyzing conditions, and planning remedies. He was well acquainted with public opinion and the fact that education would not be successful if force were administered.

His work was beginning to produce results when his health became impaired, and a vacation was prescribed. With his second wife, Mary Peabody, he traveled to Europe to visit schools there, especially in Germany.

Upon his return to America, after the publication of a report to the Board, he was assailed by several school teachers who were offended by references therein. In the reply to this attack, the greatest controversy of its kind was entered upon with the result that public attention was focused on a great issue—the obstruction of educational progress by certain teachers. With this condition revealed, a reform was brought about, which advanced education in Massachusetts by leaps and bounds.

Later, after the death of John Adams, Mann was persuaded to take on the duties of representative from Massachusetts in Congress. His oratorical ability, displayed especially in his orations on the prevention of slavery extension, made his speeches brilliant. He emphasized the equality of man and the right which should belong to every human being—that of developing God-given faculties to the best of his ability and virtue.

All of Horace Mann's great supply of perseverance and resourcefulness came into play when he became President of Antioch College. He built from a poorly organized impoverished establishment an institution which emphasized lofty standards of morality as well as those of learning. It was here that his eventful life came to an end—a life whose achievements are incomparable. A boundless interest in the welfare of humanity has won him a merited place among the greatest contributors to the advancement of civilization.

VALEDICTORY

BY LOUISE M. VENDITTI, '37

HORACE MANN—THE EDUCATOR

Little did the people of Massachusetts realize in the year 1796 the importance of the birth of Horace Mann, destined to become known as the Father of the American School. His wonderful achievement as the first secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education can be fully appreciated only when there is a clear understanding of the condition of the schools at the time. The struggle in which he engaged to establish and improve schools is one of the major struggles of American history and can be compared, authorities say, to the Revolutionary and Civil War. This was the first great battle waged by an entire nation which was won without a war. It is the first example in human history of what can be done on a large scale through intelligence and co-operation to achieve opportunities for the masses, a victory which would have required a fierce revolution in former ages. Each step of progress had to be won against the active public opposition arising from selfish interests. Despite this, however, he led the state to a great educational revival and did it so successfully that this period is now known as the foundation period of the public school movement in America.

From his early childhood, Mann was taught the love of education. He acquired the money for his schooling by braiding straw, but even this did not increase his educational training to more than sixteen weeks a year.

The people of Horace Mann's day thought of schools as institutions for paupers, and he always had to fight hard for every inch of progress he made with the hope of enlightening future generations. They considered it foolish for parents to send their children to school when there was sufficient work to be done at home, and quickly threw aside any suggestion for the improvement of educational institutions. Two factors, however, influenced education in America in the 1840's. The first was the opening of the West, and the second was the industrial revolution. New ideals of human freedom and justice had begun to take root, a temperance crusade was in progress, and the

abolition of slavery was gaining headway. The ignorance of the people and their determination not to aid the cause of education only made Mann more certain of their need for it.

After some years of patient study, Horace Mann was admitted to the Massachusetts Bar and opened a law office in Dedham. When he had reached the height of his career as a successful lawyer, he gave up his large practice to become the first secretary of the Board of Education in Massachusetts, saying that the future generation would be his clients. He withdrew from all other professional or business interests to devote himself entirely to the great cause which he had chosen to champion.

The object first and foremost in his mind was to show that education had a market value, and that through it a great deal of wealth could be obtained. To prove this, he requested employers to make reports on all their workmen, and he found that those who had had an education were receiving comparatively larger salaries than those without formal mental training. He was determined to organize a system of public schools which should at once be thorough and universal. He saw in education the possibility of removing some of the handicaps of character which brought people into the courts. Under Mann's leadership the common school was given new life, and idealism and the feeling of national destiny necessary to national union were created. He saw clearly that, without universal education emphasizing the highest moral, civic and cultural values, the American experiment at self-rule could not hope to succeed; that, without the opportunity of the people to develop their talents and tastes, there could be no real equality or democracy.

Mann founded the first normal schools directed under state auspices. The document appropriating money for them was signed by Governor Edward Everett on April 19, 1838, the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. A new epoch began with this date, the epoch of the professionally trained teacher for elementary schools.

The Board of Education decided to establish three institutions for the qualification of teachers, each for an experimental term of three years. The first, which has since been moved to Framingham, was definitely established that year at Lexington. The second and third were opened two years apart—one at Barre, and the other at Bridgewater. During the first few years after the establishment of these schools, there were many misrepresentations and abusive attacks in the newspapers, and propaganda was employed against them in the legislature.

Shortly after, Mann suffered a physical collapse and when partially recovered, sailed for Europe to visit the schools, especially in Germany. The results of his tour were given to the public in his Seventh Annual Report of the Board of Education in 1844. The blow struck by this report resounded throughout the country and brought about the most famous squabble of modern times. The report described the methods and organization of the best European schools. The thirty-one schoolmasters of Boston censured without mercy all of Mann's proposals for the improvement of education. The public answered this by raising \$5000 and asking for the same amount from the Legislature, which was granted and placed in the hand of the Board of Education for the improvement of schools. Mann forced his opponents to defend their stand, and the people saw clearly that the schoolmasters were trying to stand in the path of progress. This unexpected public debate dramatized the need for school reform and set education in Massachusetts forward fifty years.

There were twelve reports on schools and education, and the fifth of these has won world-wide fame for its eloquent presentation of the advantages of education, its effect upon individual and community well-being, and its contribution to industry and science. The twelfth, prepared after Mann resigned the secretaryship, reviews the changes in education in Massachusetts during the past twelve years and sets forth again the necessity of the schools to educate young people for life in a democracy.

Upon the sudden death of John Quincy Adams, an earnest champion of the anti-slavery cause, Mann resigned the secretaryship to represent Massachusetts in Congress, saying that he was called "to assist in securing the freedom of man" since

"before a man can be educated he must be a free man." With Daniel Webster as his colleague, he engaged in bitter debates over the slavery issue. Mann's answer to a question of whether he would advance the slave to an equal social and political condition with the white race was: "I would give to every human being the best opportunities to develop and cultivate the faculties which God has bestowed upon him, and which, therefore, he holds under a divine charter . . . Having done this, I would leave him, as I would every other man, to find his level—to occupy the position to which he should be entitled by his intelligence and virtue."

On September 15, 1852 he was nominated for governor of Massachusetts by the Free-Soil Party and on the same day was chosen president of Antioch College at Yellow Springs, Ohio. He chose the latter honor and served as head of that school for six years. He introduced the system of elective subjects, including physical exercises and hygiene. He gave the student a degree of responsibility which was not heard of before 1850.

In 1859, the sixth year of his presidency at Antioch, worn out by overwork and strain, our greatest American educator breathed his last. He was buried on the campus of his college, and on his tomb were inscribed the concluding words of his last address to the graduating class of 1859: "I beseech you to treasure up in your hearts these, my parting words: Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity."

No steps were taken to mark his birthplace with a monument until a delegation of Brazilian educators came to Franklin for the express purpose of visiting Mann's home town and the spot where he was born. Shortly after, a committee issued a proclamation proclaiming that the day May 4, 1928 be known as Horace Mann Day and urging all Franklin's citizens to observe this day by displaying the national colors and reviewing the achievements of Franklin's distinguished sons. Since then there has been on the part of the entire nation a somewhat tardy but sincere recognition of the gifts of America's greatest educator.

May the memory of this man remain forever in the hearts of all American citizens! He left to our children a heritage more precious than gold—a free education.

VALEDICTORY MESSAGE

Classmates of 1937: We bid farewell to the school in which we have spent the happiest days of our lives. The future graduates cannot yet understand the feeling we have for that building which is no more. We wish that they may spend as many joyous days in the new school as we spent in the old. The greatest tasks are those which we now have of choosing the right road to success and of following that path steadily.

On behalf of the Class of 1937, I wish to extend our sincere gratitude to the school board, Mr. Caswell, Mr. Berry, our parents, teachers, and all those who have been so patient in instructing us.

Though our paths may cross rarely from this day on, the memories of our high-school days will be with us forever.

POST-SCRIPT

We have now concluded our high-school education and simultaneously have completed our greatest extra-curricular achievement during those four years, the publication of the *Oak, Lily, and Ivy*. We hope that this accomplishment will be considered not the work of the committee alone but of the entire Senior Class. Herein we have tried to seal that spirit of companionship and good will so characteristic of our high-school days. This issue is the fifth of the changed and improved book. In our work we have tried to follow the example set for us by the members of the four preceding years.

But each class wishes to make changes. We hope that those which we have brought about will meet with the approbation of our readers. Outstanding among these are the front and end sheets of the book, the photo for which was taken by Mr. A. O. Caswell, our superintendent, and the Senior section printed in green and white, the colors of the Alumni Association. You will notice also that a decided improvement has been made in the sports writeups, which has been completely changed. Not only has a new method of including pictures of the athletes been set up, but the editors have revised the former style of merely chronicling the various athletic activities, and as a result have added new interest to the section. You have probably noticed also that there are more photos in this issue than in any previous edition, and that more space has been given to certain features, such as the class history and prophecy.

The average reader does not realize or appreciate the task confronting the members of the editing committee in preparing copy for these pages. A permanent expression of thanks and recognition of work well done is due the Misses Helen Haynes, Ethel Norsworthy, Ellen Sainio, Shirley Hubbard, Helen Coniaris, and Josephine Civinini, members of the typing staff. Their faithfulness to duty, their co-operation, and their workmanship reflect credit upon themselves and their teachers. To Miss Haynes in particular we give an orchid.

We are indeed proud of our art editor, Robert Mancini, who by his sketches has ably carried out the anniversary significance of this issue. Bob has, we think, talent and ability, which will win more favorable distinction for himself in the near future. We point with pride also to the history of our school, the material for which was gathered and edited by our literary editor.

We wish to thank our beloved principal for permitting us to publish this work and all our sponsors and advertisers, for without their support our efforts would be in vain. We gladly mention that our circulation has increased year by year, and that we have now reached the grand total of 450 subscribers. Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Moran, our faculty advisor and editor, who has faithfully worked with us at all times. To Mr. Higgiston and Miss Pyne, who have so ably handled the business end of this publication we offer thanks, as do we to the Misses Marion Ryan, Pearl Rose, Gertrude Webber, and Dorothy Callahan, who arranged the Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman contributors' sections. Once again to Mr. Barns of the Charlescraft Press, and to his assistants, particularly to Mr. Kneeland, his linotypist, we say, "Thank you."

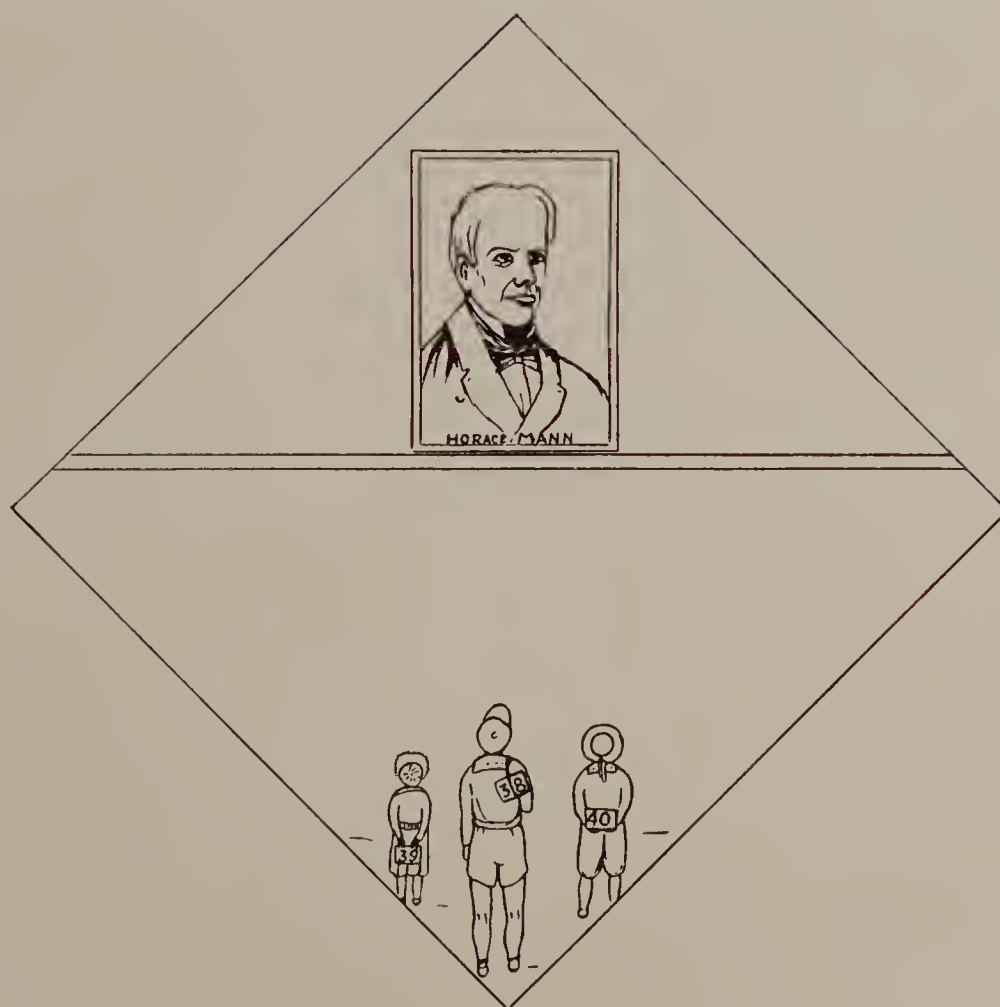
We realize that we may have omitted mentioning a few points, but because particular sections were set up and could not be changed, we were obliged to omit them.

We hope that our work has not been in vain, and that our book upholds the high standards set by its predecessors.

Henry S. Wyzan,

Associate Editor.

UNDERGRADUATES





CLASS OF 1938



Raymond Mainini, Florence Butterworth, Adelaide Piteo,
Anthony Vallie.

GREETINGS FROM THE JUNIOR CLASS

The time has come when we must bid farewell to our class of 1937. It is with a feeling of joy mingled with sorrow that we, the Juniors, see them depart. They have given us much support in our social affairs, and I can think of no better way to show our appreciation than to carry on the good example they have placed before us. We have all spent many a joyful moment with the graduating class at various school activities, such as the Junior Prom, the Minstrel Show, and the Senior Hop. The Senior class played a major part in the success of the Minstrel Show, which was one of the most entertaining and interesting events of the year.

Very soon we shall see the 1937 class leaving behind remembrances of their close

companionship with some of the Juniors. I hope their departure will not mean an end to such pleasure as was obtained in their company. No doubt the class of 1937 is proud to be the first class to be graduated from the new Milford High School Annex, and the seventy-sixth class to leave the Milford High School.

I am sure they will all have success and happiness in their careers, and the Juniors offer them best wishes for their future. As president of the Junior class may I say that my only wish is that we shall have as large, as gifted, and as industrious a class when our time comes to be graduated.

ANTHONY VALLIE, President.

JUNIOR CONTRIB

COMMITTEE

This section was supervised by Miss Marion A. Ryan of the faculty.

Augusta Copper
Jacob Heitin

Margery Kerr
William McAvoy

Rose Piscetello

A FAMILIAR SUBJECT REOPENED

There is now, more than ever before, the need in Milford of a good park or parks where games may be played unmolested. The town park, the sole boast of this town in the line of athletic fields, still leaves much to be desired. Its surface during the baseball and football seasons is always as bald as the pate of "Ben" Bernie, to say nothing of the rocks on which the contestants break and bruise their brawny constitutions. Then, too, after one of the deluges of heavenly tears which we have during the early spring and summer, gullies are left which resemble miniature canyons. The cry of the younger boys who wish to play on this field may be heard above the roar of their older brethren, saying that they, the smaller athletes, no sooner have the park diamond to play on than they are commanded to move on, the ordering being done by the bigger boys. Otherwise it would be settled by a display of fisticuffs.

Why play on the town park? Why not play on other fields? ask the sage town fathers when the subject is broached to them. This, it seems to me, is a turn in the wrong direction, for no sooner does a group of boys obtain a spot on which to exercise their limbs and lungs, than they are banished, more quickly than a tramp at the coronation. If they are lucky enough to be able to play on a field away from the center of the town, they soon find that they have as their companions in their sports, certain ambling four legged creatures who recognize no boundaries to the game. When these are disturbed, the owner appears and clears the field, leaving the cows chewing their cuds and the boys their nails.

The many accidents caused by children playing in the streets may be traced back to this source: that is, the lack of playgrounds or proper fields. Therefore, if the people who wish to decrease these accidents are earnestly endeavoring to put through helpful projects pertaining to these matters, why is it that they had so little success? This subject must be attended to now and not a few years hence, for a delay may be the cause of the loss of a life.

Let us hope that it won't be long before we shall be able to enjoy a good game on a renovated town park without striking our noggin on the rocks of its surface, if we chance to fall; or enjoy a contest in some field where one won't have to keep one eye on the game and the other on the lookout for the belligerent landlord even if we can run faster than he.

JOHN GREENE.

CHOIR BOYS

Everywhere those silvery voices
Lift in songs of praise to God;
Everywhere the world rejoices,
That these singers praise our Lord.

Hear their melting mellow peals,
Their voices soft, then swelling higher,
While at the altar mankind kneels,
With praise on lips that souls inspire.

And when each clear pure voice is still,
The lingering echoes resound
In early morn from hill to hill,
And all the hills around.

AUGUSTA COPPER.

THE VALUE OF THE STUDY OF LATIN

The question as to the value of the study of Latin very often arises. What does one gain from it? Is it really necessary? Some individuals claim that it is a dead language, and that few people ever learn to speak it at all. A little thought, however, reveals the benefits derived from a knowledge of Latin.

In addition to the culture gained through a familiarity with the customs and literature of another race, there comes to the English student an increased understanding of his own tongue, since more of the words he hears or reads every day are derived from the Latin than from any other language. Latin is the mother tongue, and three important Romance languages descend directly from it, with similarities not only in grammatical constructions but in many words. For example, the French *quatre*, four, descends from the Latin *quattuor*; *cent* from the Latin *centum*; *dur*, hard, from *durus*; *clair*, clear, from *clarus*; *ris*, laugh, from *risus*; *imbiber*, drink, from *bibo*.

Some of the interesting derivations in English from the Latin are: sedative, from the Latin *sedo*, to appease; patient, from *patior*, to suffer; Patrick, from *patricius*, a patrician; Amanda, from *amanda*, worthy to be loved; avail, from *valeo*, to be strong; license, from *licet*, it is lawful.

Latin is extensively used in medicine and law. In fact, the word medicine itself comes from the Latin *medicina*, the art of healing. The *R* found on a doctor's prescription is said by some authorities to be derived from the imperative of *recipere*, to take. Many terms in law still retain their Latin form: *habeas corpus*, meaning literally, may you have a body; *ultra vires*, beyond

UTORS' SECTION

strength, or acts done beyond the designated powers of a person or persons; *ipso facto*, by the fact itself; *sine die*, without a fixed date appointed.

Many of our most common abbreviations have their source in latin: *i. e.*, that is, from the Latin *id est*; *cf.*, compare, from *confer*; *e. g.*, from *exempli gratia*; *q. v.*, which see, from *quod vide*; *N. B.*, from *nota bene*; *Q. E. D.*, which was to be proved, from *Quod erat demonstrandum*. The names of our months are also taken from the Latin; April, for example, being derived from *aperio*, to open. The word suggests the opening of the buds in spring.

It is my belief that any American who wishes really to know the language which he speaks should study carefully the Latin tongue.

ANNA COLLIGAN.

MOTHER

When life is sad and life is blue,
My steps forever turn to you.

Your loving ways and cheery smile
Give peace and comfort for the while.

I love to be with you, my dear,
To feel that you are very near.

Your soothing hand upon my cheek
Leaves nothing more for me to seek.

And so I turn to you always
In quest of light for darker days.

PIERINA RAMELLI.

IN THE NAME OF TEACHERS

One day in the merry, merry, month of May, Mr. Higgiston Cene-Della O'Connell home, because she was Berry poor in algebra. Poor Della stopped on her homeward journey in front of Miss Molinari's home and she was c-Ryan her heart out. Miss Pianca, upon driving by in her new Ford, saw the young girl, and thinking she would Pyne away in sadness, drove her to her home. When she Crane into the house, her mother asked her what had happened. Then Della, growing Moran more unhappy as she told of her misfortune said, "We have too much homework, and that's Feige can't do our lessons so well."

But her mother replied, as she Rose to draw the Curtin, "If you would eat more food and get more Calarese as Mr. Metcalf tells you, you could get along better in your studies."

Then Della countered with her boldest stroke, "I know, Mother, but the food you prepare for Lynch always Burns, and I don't like it that way."

After this, Mrs. O'Connell threw up her arms in exasperation, saying that the younger generation didn't appreciate all that was done for them. Ain't it the truth?

PAUL BOLAND.

A VISIT TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

"All aboard for Liberty Island and the Statue of Liberty!" cries the man at the gangplank. Quickly we rush aboard so as not to miss the last boat. We anticipate with pleasure what is before us—a visit to the tallest statue in the world. Its bronze body extends upwards for 151 feet. It was designed by the French sculptor Bartholdi, and was a present of the French Government to the United States in 1876 on the 100th anniversary of our independence. It is set on a pedestal 150 feet in height, erected by popular subscription of the American people.

Our trip across the harbor is quickly completed, and soon we stand on Liberty Island. There we are confronted by the Goddess of Liberty in person, rearing her colossal being majestically into the air like the proud queen she is. She holds in her right hand the torch of liberty and gazes out upon the harbor in a protective attitude. We pause a moment in reverence and admiration, but soon we are awakened from our dream by "Going up," as shouted by the elevator boy. Quickly we get into the elevator, anxious to reach the top. The elevator brings us only to the top of the pedestal; the rest of the ascent must be made by foot up a steep, narrow, winding staircase. But we are in a hurry to reach the top; so we hasten upward over the difficult route.

At last, the head of the statue. The air here is hot and stuffy, and we rush quickly to a window for fresh air. Revived, we look about to view the reward of our efforts. The scene is amazing as it is beautiful. There we view with its skyscrapers the most famous skyline in the world. All around us we see boats puffing in the harbor, and over there we can glimpse even the State of New Jersey. We are reluctant to leave our vantage point, but there are others behind us, and we are compelled to begin the descent. Inwardly we gratefully give thanks to the citizens of France for so stupendous, but yet so beautiful and thoughtful a gift.

JACOB HEITEN.

IN MEMORY OF TIGER

Tiger was a frisky frolicsome fellow who always submitted to teasing. Whenever he was called, he always came immediately unless he happened to be on the roof, his favorite spot, from which he could not descend without aid. Whenever he was angry, he growled in his throat, but he never became violent. His was a brief, happy life which consisted mostly of sleeping and eating.

We had become great pals, but it seemed as if our friendship wasn't meant to continue for long. He died at the tender age of two from poisoning. I shall never forget his last moments, for I took the best care of him that I possibly could. I think that I shall never possess or see any other cat that will replace Tiger in my heart, for I miss him very much.

ROSE PISCETELLO.



CLASS OF 1939



Robert DeWitt, Leota Taylor, Mildred Knox, Michael DeCesare.

CLASS OF 1939

President: Michael DeCesare
 Vice-President: Mildred Knox
 Secretary: Leota Taylor
 Treasurer: Robert DeWitt

As Seniors and Sophomores we have shared two years of school activities with which many pleasant memories are associated. It is with a great deal of reluctance that we bid you good-bye as members of the Milford High School student body, for we have had enjoyable times together, and yet, paradoxical though it may seem, we are sincerely happy to see you attain the end for which you set out four years ago.

We greatly appreciate your thoughtfulness in allowing us to take part in many of your social activities, which have been beneficial, both socially and financially, to us and the school. Our participation in your affairs, such as the Junior Prom, Senior Week, and the Year Book, has increased the bond of friendship between us, and it is these ties that make us regret having to bid farewell to you, our friends.

Your year book, the *Oak, Lily, and Ivy*, contains the events, ambitions, and hopes of your high-school days. It also gives evidence of the traditions of the school and of how you have increased them. This year is a jubilee for the Milford High School, and you, as the class of 1937, are honored to be the anniversary class to be graduated from the school. The heritage which you received was built by years of effort and work. You added to this possession new customs and ideals which you now are leaving to us.

As Seniors your interest is turned toward a tomorrow which holds many possibilities. You are filled with the joy of anticipation. It is this onward look which teaches us not to be content with to-day's achievements. You will soon experience the beginning of success and failures; of accomplishments and of blasted hopes and ambitions. You possess for tomorrow the education of your high-school days. A statesman has written: "An educated man is not a man who knows everything, but a man who can put to the best use what he knows." Whether or not you go further in your education, it is wise to remember the counsel in the thought of this quotation.

All friends must part at some time, our roads now are about to separate. We hope that the fulfilment of your ambitions, aspirations, and dreams for a future career and achievement will surpass your best imaginings. May you be an honor to your parents and yourself and add luster to the name of our school.

With these thoughts, the class of 1939 bids you farewell.

Sincerely yours,

MICHAEL DECESARE, *President*

SOPHOMORE CONT

COMMITTEE

This section was planned by Miss Pearl W. Rose of the faculty and by the following members of the Sophomore class:

Athens Coniaris
Louis Ianzito
Kenneth Morgan

Mary Rogers
Elinor Siegel
Leota Taylor

A CHRONICLE OF

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

On September fourteenth, a group consisting of approximately two hundred pupils was seen headed for the same destination in a dignified manner. They either completely ignored or glanced haughtily at the green Freshmen. These students composed the Sophomore class who outwardly displayed none of the excitement and thrill which, in reality, they were experiencing. The feelings resulted not only from higher rank but from the fact that we were to be among the first to attend the new and beautiful school. Surely this building would inspire us to achieve greater and better things!

As usual it was necessary to acquaint ourselves with the new instructors and subjects, a difficult though not unpleasant task.

In October Michael DeCesare was elected President of the class; Mildred Knox, Vice-President; Leota Taylor, Secretary; and Robert DeWitt, Treasurer. During this month the Milford High School Athletic Association, which we are glad to note has become a permanent institution with us, made it possible for the football followers to go to Marlboro for the Marlboro-Milford game. We viewed with deep pride our fellow-classmen and future gridiron heroes.

Numerous dances and socials were held during the first few months. Needless to say, most of our classmates who attended were amateurs in the art of dancing. Disregarding the poor, abused feet and with a little imagination, however, we blissfully compared ourselves to Astaire and Rogers. We cannot easily forget Louise Cipriani who captured first prize as the Blind Woman at the successful Poverty Dance, featured by our brother Juniors.

On Armistice Day, a capacity crowd was present at the annual Framingham-Milford game held at Framingham. Much pity was bestowed upon the vocal chords the following day.

Santa presented us with our annual Christmas vacation. Full and final advantage of Leap Year was taken at the dances, especially at the Christmas party. Here we reluctantly admitted that the Freshman Glee Club fully merited its applause and praise for the splendid entertainment with which it favored us. Amidst streamers and balloons, most of our class gaily rang in the new year.

If one had looked into the auditorium on some fair day of February or March, he would have rubbed his eyes with horror.

Were his eyes deceiving him? No, it was merely a girls' basketball game in progress. After much speculation and debate the girls were finally allowed to participate in this sport. Remarkable progress was made, and a few games were displayed for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Public. Was it the game or the girls' attire that attracted so vast an audience? We leave that to you to decide.

Flash! Fire strikes Milford High School! With sorrow we realized that our beloved old school had burned. We reminisced about our Freshman experiences as tender memories drifted away with the smoke. After the fire on March 31, confusion reigned, but necessary changes were quickly made. We were extremely thankful that we were not compelled to attend afternoon sessions, and the Freshmen received our deepest sympathy.

The realization that the school year is gradually drawing to a close produces much astonishment and regret. These somber thoughts are discarded in the rush and whirl of Senior Week and the excursion, events to which we look forward each year with great anticipation. Again we extend heartfelt thanks to our respected Seniors for the privilege of participating in their pleasures.

A second and more eventful year has terminated, and as we bid farewell to our Sophomore days, the only regret is that the Seniors will not be present to share our remaining school years of enjoyment.

ATHENS CONIARIS.

A THOUGHT

Now dark'ning shadows hide the sun.
The world is still, and day is done;
And as you think back o'er the day
Can you then surely, truly say:

"I have this day been kind and true
To all my friends, to you and you.
I have not injured anyone
Nor asked reward for good I've done.

I do not want to live alone
With not a friend to call my own,
For life is good when one can say,
'Another friend I've made today'."

So when the morrow bright is here,
You rise and know with conscience clear
That you live life to gain this end,
To be a trusted, worthy friend?

ELINOR SIEGEL.

CONTRIBUTORS' SECTION

SWING MUSIC

"The musician who invented swing ought to"

McIntyre.

This harsh statement will sting some of the swing enthusiasts to the quick. To others it has the unquestioned truth of a Bible quotation. To begin with, all people are divided into two classes, those who swing and those who are spoken of as belonging to "the old school." To the latter, there is nothing that can possibly excel the delightful, beautiful strains of a symphony orchestra. It is most disconcerting to them to turn on the radio and hear the blaring, blasting trumpet player who suddenly feels inspired and starts playing a series of notes which bear no resemblance to the piece he is supposed to be playing. Then, thankful that the solo is over, they are even more disturbed and angry to hear the rhythm section swing out while the drummer starts banging the cymbals and cowbells. This old school believes that a drummer is in the orchestra for accompaniment only and should not be allowed to express his feelings, at least not on the traps. Another cause of distraction, and sometimes a cause of temporary insanity, is the attempt of certain rhythm singers to insert into their voices the feeling which they claim is given them by the spirit of the piece. They also disapprove of the title of these songs. Although they believe that a Fantasy in C Minor is a fitting title, they just cannot understand titles like Horace, the Street Cleaner, or The Blonde on the Red and Gray Bus.

There is the other class of radicals, the enthusiasts. Upon hearing swing music, they go into a wild frenzy which closely resembles a person affected with a malady made famous by the name of St. Vitus. They start stamping their feet and pounding certain objects in front of them in an attempt to drum with the music. They fire a barrage of words at us if we speak to them while they are listening to a song. But time marches on, these same people become connoisseurs of swing music and will be excited only by a certain band. They collect musical recordings of famous swing classics and play them from early morning to the wee hours of the next day. They cannot be stopped.

There is a fundamental point to be remembered. Never, if you desire longevity, start an argument with either sect.

MIRIAM BULLARD.

PRIDE

It has been written, "Pride goeth before a fall." As is the case with the majority of these old saws and sayings, this is a fallacy. Without pride, the progress of the world would be stopped. Instead of saying, "Love makes the world go round," it would be more of a truth to say, "Pride makes the world go round."

Pride is the motive power for every great undertaking. The great inventor is always jealously proud of the results of his efforts. Self-esteem which would not take defeat caused him to work hour after hour, week after week on his invention. To fail would be to hurt his own respect. The great industrialist rose to his pinnacle of success by his desire to make something better than did anyone else. He obtained enjoyment in producing quality and perfection. The great surgeon views with satisfaction an operation skillfully performed. I might go on and list the names of great men whose pride has driven them to victory in an apparently lost cause.

Pride is sometimes looked upon by the ordinary person as abhorrent and detrimental. It is even listed as undesirable. Yet, he is doing the world an injustice, for pride is as necessary to progress as honesty and work.

Those who upbraid the possessor of pride should first ascertain, is it real or false?

MARY ROGERS.

RECESS

At last! The bell is ringing. The hope of all the pupils is now being realized, for that precious fifteen minutes of rest has arrived. The poor abused students hurriedly slam books, pens, and pencils into their desks. The shuffling of feet in the corridors becomes louder and louder. Every pupil is now going to enjoy a few minutes of freedom and relaxation, during which time he may do anything he wishes. Almost anything!

As we mingle with the groups of boys and girls, we hear many relating their harrowing experiences of the morning. Here one is repenting that he did not study the intricacies of Latin grammar, an error which resulted in his receiving an afternoon session. The business student, not to be outdone by a college friend, claims that Latin is a "cinch" compared to the trouble which he underwent in an attempt to make his trial-balance check. Another tells how he was saved by the bell when called upon to recite in the presence of a visitor.

In a nearby group we find a future politician. He has finally met with success after many attempts to influence a fellow-student that for the mere price of two jelly doughnuts he would be rendering mankind a favor and saving him from starvation. This was done with the aid of two of his worthy constituents. A third member of the group commences his story of the "raw deal" he received in a previous class, where the examination questions were changed from those of the preceding period.

Conversations and games are suddenly interrupted by the bell which is summoning the pupils to their classes. They trudge back into school. Recess is over.

LOUIS IANZITO.



CLASS OF 1940



Elsie Leger, Philip Catusi, Ruth Moss.

CLASS OF 1940

President: Philip Catusi
 Vice-President: Ruth Moss
 Secretary: Elsie Leger
 Treasurer: Joseph Morcone

FAREWELL '37

We, the Class of 1940, greatly appreciate the opportunity given to us through the *Oak, Lily, and Ivy* to express our admiration and respect of the Seniors. You, the first class to be graduated from the new high school, have been leaders in all that you have undertaken during your four years. The outstanding ability you have displayed during your high-school days will be an invaluable asset to you as you seek your careers in the future.

We are honored to be among your many well wishers, for we most certainly wish you luck and success in all that you may undertake in the future. We, unlike previous Freshmen, have mingled with you both socially and scholastically. We have grown very fond of you as a class, and of many of you individually.

We have looked up to you as the standard bearers of all that is loyal and fine and hope that when we assume the dignified role of Seniors, we shall be able to carry on, with the same ease as you have, the noble traditions of the Milford High School. Your leadership has been one which we have been eager and pleased to follow; our regret is that we must part

at this time. When you leave this school where you have worked, played, worried, and laughed together for four years, you will enter into a world that offers many opportunities, which are within reach of all of you. Some will continue their education in higher fields—to you we wish success in your studies, the same success which we are sure you achieved within these sacred walls. Others will seek positions and different occupations,—to you also we wish success in whatever may be your life work.

We regret that we have had only one short year with you; but, we assure you, this year will never be forgotten by any of us. We have respected and admired you. The example which you set for us, as a class and as individuals, will be of help considerably throughout the rest of our high-school days. As life goes on, you too must march on to the accomplishment of greater things which await you in the world. We, the Class of 1940, with sincere regret bid you, the Class of 1937, a fond farewell.

PHILIP CATUSI, *President.*

FRESHMAN CONTRI

COMMITTEE

This section was supervised by the Misses Dorothy Callanan and Gertrude Webber of the faculty and by the following committee from the class:

Maurice Boland
Rachel Cronin
Agnes Germagian

Audrey Kusmin
Kimball SanClemente

FRESHMAN HISTORY

The long anticipated September 14, 1936 finally arrived. The dream of a new high school with full sessions, ample room and a spacious auditorium had at last been fulfilled. The 231 Freshmen were fortunate indeed to start their high-school education with these advantages. I know it is the hope of everyone of us to prove to the people of Milford that better schools mean better citizens. It will always be our proud heritage that we were the first class privileged as Freshmen to enjoy all the facilities that only a modern building like ours can offer.

After becoming organized in October, the following class officers were elected: Philip Catusi, President; Ruth Moss, Vice-President; Elsie Leger, Secretary; and Joseph Morcone, Treasurer.

In November the Freshman Girls' Glee Club under the capable direction of Miss Helena F. Swift, was singularly honored by being selected from Worcester County to sing at the Teachers' Convention held at the Worcester Auditorium. The club had a most enjoyable day and received great praise for its effort. It again added to the fame of our class by giving a delightful program of Christmas music in our own Auditorium last December.

The next outstanding event was the Freshman minstrel show, staged by some of our talented members and successfully directed by Miss Gertrude Webber of the faculty. We are pleased to think that we could show the upperclassmen just how good we are! Possibly this was one of the reasons why we were allowed to attend the weekly socials, a privilege denied to Freshmen in previous years. I daresay that many of our good times have been the direct result of these pleasant evenings in the Auditorium.

Due to their loyal interest in our class, the Misses Dorothy Callahan and Gertrude Webber of the faculty organized for us a debating club consisting of eighty-four members. It was appropriately called "The Forum", for our oratorical powers have been improved as a result of the instruction we received.

Other educational clubs were established under the leadership of the Faculty Supervisors, Mr. Consoletti and Miss Casey who have thus made more interesting the study of science and civics respectively.

Our sailing was quite smooth until March 31, when the high school was ruined by one of the town's worst catastrophies. This affected our class greatly, for it meant returning to the platoon system of shorter hours. But we didn't mind this quite so

much as one might think. In fact we were enabled to get in the beauty sleep, which we think we really did not need, but from which the worthy Sophomores might well have derived benefit. Oh, Well! we'll be Sophomores next year, so what's the difference?

But the time had to come when our Freshman year drew to a close. It was a pleasant ending for us all because our friends, the Seniors, again extended to us the privilege of mingling with them at Nantasket Beach, whose Paragon Park will always serve as a pleasant reminder of the Senior Excursion.

To the graduating class, to our beloved teachers and principal, we extend a fond farewell.

RACHEL CRONIN,
Class Historian.

FRIDAY NIGHT SOCIALS

It is Friday morning. The notice has just gone around announcing that a social will be held in the evening. The corridors are lined with groups of chattering, enthusiastic girls who eagerly remark "What shall I wear tonight? Which one do you like better, the green or the blue? Oh! I've got a new one."

It is Friday night at eight o'clock. The boys and girls begin arriving, and in short order the hall is filled with anxious lads and maids who are eagerly hoping that someone will start the dancing. After the elapse of a few minutes, everyone is enjoying himself. Let us look at a few of the guests. Here comes a couple. The girl seems to be having difficulty. Oh, she has a new pair of shoes and is breaking them in. Here is another pair of dancers. This time the boy is in trouble. He can't seem to remember whether to take one step this way or two the other. There goes a boy who seems to be losing his patience; his partner doesn't know which foot with which to start.

It is time to depart. As everyone leaves the hall, he is either laughing or talking and is looking forward to the next social—an occasion when even the upper classmen forget their dignity and mingle pleasantly with us—the Freshmen.

RITA CASEY.

IN DEFENSE OF PIGEONS

Most people have a hobby of some kind or another, for such a pastime gives people

BUTORS' SECTION

something to do in their spare moments. It also keeps some people out of mischief.

Now, my hobby is the raising of pigeons. Many people consider these feathered creatures nothing but pests. They go on to say that these birds sweep down upon gardens to pick up seeds or to ruin the small green plants just coming through the ground. These same people also object to the cooing of my beloved pets and to the building of their nests around their homes. I have even been told by some of my neighbors that their sleep has been disturbed by what I call a delightful symphony of birdy-like song.

I am pleased to come to the rescue of these lovers of the eaves. These winged friends of mine mean a great deal to the lives of many of us. They have been known to fly for miles without tiring; in fact the longest distance they have flown without resting is 1,000 miles. Could you do that? During the World War these barn-yard friends were used to carry messages from one camp to another. Why, some of us find difficulty in carrying our books to school. Pigeons! Dear little Pigeons! They fly very high when on a long trip and cannot be seen by the enemies from the ground. They even carry messages without revealing the content. Could you do the same? At the present time the United States Army has many well-trained men caring for the many thousands of pigeons that will be used, if ever there should be another war. Who knows maybe they will help to furnish the ammunition for the next World Conflagration. Just how, I don't know, but stranger things have happened.

I hope, dear Reader, that I have convinced you that what you call a lowly species of barn yard fowl is really one of man's best friends.

KIMBALL W. SanCLEMENTE.

FRIENDSHIP AND FRIENDS

"Friends are like gems; one genuine one is worth a dozen imitations" is a thought well worth remembering.

What measure of happiness could we derive from life if we had no friends to whom we might turn in times of doubt and trouble? We should strive to cultivate acquaintances who will become staunch friends to share our pleasant as well as our sad moments. But whether or not we are to have real friends depends upon ourselves.

In order to live a respectable and contented life, we should be loyal, helpful, and unselfish toward others. An exclusive friendship, that type wherein persons are very fond of each other but do not mingle with others, is a selfish one. It shows no consideration for anyone except for the persons themselves. Genuine friendship, however, is a beautiful thing. It is a blending of love and unselfishness, not only toward one or two individuals, but toward others also. It isn't the selfish ones who are considered as links in the golden chains of friendship. If we all try to be kind and un-

selfish toward each other, I am sure that the world will be enriched by our presence.

AGNES GERMAGIAN.

SCIENCE MARCHES ON

A great contrast to the homemade dwellings of the pioneer age is the modern home of today. Its very structure affords us the protection that was lacking in the roughly built log-cabins. Electric lights have removed the necessity of using the fireplace as a source of obtaining light. Communication with friends who live miles apart is now available by means of the telephone, an instrument which has also proved its usefulness in time of an emergency. Another important feature of this age is the radio, which enables us to be entertained by concerts, lectures, or plays while toasting ourselves by a cozy fireplace. With television in use we shall actually be able to witness a ballgame without placing a foot outside our home.

The medical practitioners and the farmers have also received innumerable benefits. Thousands of lives have been saved because cures for contagious diseases have been discovered. Through the medium of science, farming has profited by the introduction of new plants and fertilizers, the invention of better farm implements, and the destruction of crop pests.

The only disadvantage to all these improvements is that they have extended to implements and methods of warfare. As a result, the word "War!" now resounds fearfully in the heart of mankind because it would mean swift death and destruction.

Let us not dwell, however, on such a gruesome subject, but realize instead how deeply indebted we are to the world and men of science for all these improvements, which have secured for us the comforts of a modern life.

DOROTHY DRONEY.

MY HOBBY

The hobby of building model airplanes is now a favorite pastime for many boys, and some girls too, due to the increasing popularity of aviation. Clubs have been formed for this purpose; contests are held also. Many magazines give complete plans for the constructing of various models. Kits of instruction can be obtained very reasonably to permit one to enjoy this profitable diversion from ordinary routine.

I derive much pleasure from watching my imaginary ships take shape. Slowly and patiently, I labor over a model until, at last, it is a finished product. I then admire it and show it to my friends. But soon I am again working on another. To me there is no greater joy than to be able to work on this hobby—even though it is done in but a few spare moments.

CHESTER SILVER.



Upper left - Dante Club
 Upper center - 1937 Honor Students
 Standing - "Zorach (4); Dion (6)
 "Haynes (5); Cahill (2);
 "Venditti (1); Berry (3).

Center - 1940 O.L.D. Committee
 Standing - Boland, San Clemente
 Seated - "Kusmin; Germagian;
 "Cronin.

Lower left - 1938 O.L.D. Committee
 Keitin, "Copbers;
 "Kerr, "Tiscitello,
 Mc. Avoy.

Lower right - 1939 O.L.D. Committee
 Sanzito, "Coniaris,
 "Rogers, Morgan.

CONTRIBUTORS



THIRD HONOR ESSAY

BY FRANK D. BERRY, '37

IMPORTANCE OF EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

In the early days of our country, when this nation was beginning to build the firm foundation on which it now rests, education was maintained for the rich and for them alone. The young man or woman unfortunate enough to be born of poor parents was doomed. When Horace Mann became old enough to realize the value of universal education to a growing country, he proposed changes providing for the educational needs of all children. It was his theory that ignorance was the most detrimental of all handicaps to the growth of a country. He believed that the common people were the main instruments of progress, and that they would accomplish an infinite amount of good if they were taught more about their country and its resources. Mann, himself a sufferer from ill-health practically all his life, was a staunch advocate of the necessity of a healthy mind in a healthy body. Throughout his whole career as Secretary of our first Board of Education, he emphasized this belief and urged all school children to take care of their physical as well as their mental equipment. I really believe that if this famous founder of our public school system were to appear before us today, his message would be: "Let each child participate in some type of extra-curricular activity; it is good for both body and mind. I have not athletics alone in mind when I speak of extra-curricular activities, but any affair which the school sponsors, be it a social, a dance, a play, or an athletic contest."

Let us consider our own High School, to see the benefits which we derive from extra-curricular interests. These are concrete examples in our own community. Man has been and always will be a social being. We are so dependent on one another that existence would be intolerable were we deprived of our social contacts. The greatest punishment that can be inflicted on a human being is to take away from him the opportunity to mingle with his friends. Punishment to criminals is meted out by graded social restrictions. The greater the crime, the greater restrictions from society. The commandments of God, given to Moses on Mt. Sinai, are living examples of this social nature. Does he not tell us that

"greater love hath no man than that he lay down his life for his friend?" Christ's death on the Cross is the greatest reminder of this truth.

During the ordinary school day, the student is so taken up with the accomplishment of his daily tasks that no time is allowed for the development of his social nature. We need our English, our history, our mathematics, our languages, and our sciences because through them we are going to become better citizens, and we shall be of greater value to our community if we complete our daily class tasks. We go to school, we are graduated, we tread the pathways of life, always seeking something. Is it wealth that we wish? The only way to obtain wealth is through work. If we work alone, we can not advance far. It is necessary always to work along with others. Is it pleasure that we are seeking? Pleasure is a mere term which presupposes participation in some game or task with others. Is it happiness that we seek? Happiness is only a relative term and depends entirely on our social attainments.

Let us consider now the extra-curricular activities in Milford High School. We all must realize that the development of our social side is just as important as the development of our mind. We shall not be associated with our teachers and classmates for the rest of our lives. We are all to become a part of a thriving and ambitious world. Unless we are able to adapt ourselves to conditions as we meet them, we shall find ourselves lost and trampled upon in the constant "march of time." By participation in our school plays, socials, dances, athletics and the like, we are taught the foremost principles of society. We first realize in doing these things, the great dependence we have on our fellow-beings. We learn how to conduct ourselves properly when in the company of others. Each one of our activities teaches us certain lessons which are requisites for the future.

The Friday night social, for example, which we have all come to enjoy so much, has given us the opportunity to meet many students in the school. We become acquainted not only with our own class, but also with the members of the other

three classes. We were able to meet with and discuss intelligently the things we had learned, and to practice the rules of conduct which our teachers and parents had been urging upon us. We were active members of a group which was in no way radically different from the society of ten years previous. We found ourselves as ladies and gentlemen; we learned to be helpful to others.

Let us next consider our athletic contests. The members of the different teams are made up of a group of boys who are taught to play together as a unit and not as individuals. They are taught the value of clear thinking under stress and motion and the great importance of team work. The maintenance of fair play at all times is stressed, and the emptiness of a victory gained at the cost of self-respect is brought out. All these points are parallel to occasions which we are certain to meet later on in life. Through these games the students and the athletes realized that we are all cogs in the wheels of progress, and that we must co-operate with others and consider our opponents with respect and charity. Then, too, the bodies of the students are developed along with the mind. Of what value is a keen mind if one has not the accompanying health and vitality to utilize it. Our athletics aid, therefore, in the development of both mind and body. They tend towards that goal of all goals, "A strong mind in a healthy body."

In our school, with our teachers as guides, clubs are formed to study further a subject in which there is a common bond of interest, but for which there is no time available during school hours. In the Science Club, for instance, those pupils interested in the puzzles of science may satisfy their longing for scientific knowledge. They have the privilege as members of the club of attending interesting lectures by both fellow-members and professional men versed in the mysteries of science. Educational films are shown por-

traying various industrial processes. Thus, through such an organization, the interest of the pupils in science is increased just as it is in the language clubs for many others.

In a similar manner, students with a natural feeling for dramatics may enroll in the David Garrick Club. At their meetings the details of the stage are discussed freely, and various plays are enacted by members of the club. Much time is spent on these dramas in order that they may continue to uphold the standards of the club. The plays produced in public meet with widespread approval by both pupils and outsiders—a tribute to the students participating and to their instructor. Through the David Garrick Club valuable experience in speaking or acting before an audience is obtained.

Senior Week, annually set aside for the graduating class, has many points in its favor and is much enjoyed. In this week, the students about to depart from school pass their last days together in joyful frolicking. During this period various athletic contests are conducted on the Park, ranging from tennis to tug-of-war. Then too, there is a pleasurable excursion to Boston where many interesting places are viewed such as the museums, Bunker Hill, the Capitol, and innumerable others, providing a memorable day for all. Another feature of this week is Senior night, the night of the dedication of our annual year book, the *Oak, Lily, and Ivy*. The excursion to Nantasket is the finale of this last week which we spend together as students of Milford High School, and thus, through this fitting climax to our high-school careers, many pleasant memories are inspired which may guide us happily on into maturity.

In view of all these values, one can see that the advantages from extra-curricular activities can scarcely be over-emphasized, for they are among the foremost advances in the educational field.



In the upper left hand corner
may be seen the conflagration of
the beloved school. Opposite is
the building being viewed on the
following day. Moving down
on the left, we see the ruination
of the second floor corridor. On
the right is the building as it
stood before destruction. In
the lower left corner, the



remains of former Room 10 are
vividly pictured. Opposite the
scene represents the brilliant
of the consuming flames.
The bottom are shown the
mighty chimneys as they
seem to point to the heavens
with scorn. Credit for the
views is due Roland H.
of the class of 1936.

VALE, VALE, VALE

BY HELEN CONIARIS, 37

The students of the Milford High School went innocently to bed on the memorable night of March 30, 1937, little dreaming that fire—that devouring element which grips a structure with a flaming hand and leaves a writhing wreck in its place—would interrupt their pleasant slumber—slumber that might have been disturbed in a few cases by the thought of incompleting homework or by discomfiture at the thought of the teacher's reading the notes in the waste basket.

True, not all the students were disturbed by the alarm—there are always those who are awakened by no less than an exceptionally severe earthquake or a half-dozen alarm clocks—although there were many who resumed consciousness at the sound of the fire whistles but muttered "Too bad" and turned over to resume their sleep. Those of us, however, who learned that our beloved school was burning jumped hastily out of bed, called up our friends, dressed, and ran down to behold a sight that seared our hearts.

What a sight it was. "Ye olde family clocke" was striking two just as it had often done when we were creeping in from the Hop or Prom. Despite the early hour, however, many of us had gathered to witness the flames which were now reaching skyward as though desperately pleading for help. Students stood around in sad groups reminiscing about a thousand and one pleasant memories of the old school. Occasionally, gasps and exclamations emitted from these clicques as parts of the roof caved in.

The top of the building was sheathed in flames, and we saw that the place where once we had danced to our heart's content, had witnessed plays and debates, and had held meetings was no more. The fire destroyed everything in its path—desks, clocks, books, and the like—even the excellent lighting and telephone systems—the approximate damage nearing \$225,000.

Even the statue of noble Apollo, who was perhaps still suffering from the effects of the colorful decoration which was tended him by a prankster of the Class of '33, and who is *E-Z-ily* remembered, wasn't excepted from destruction.

"Memories—memories —memories" — this word was heard time and time again as present and past members of the high school again recalled that which is perhaps the sweetest memory in life—the happiness of carefree high-school days.

Dear Old Building, we'll never forget you. Do you remember how we dreaded the thought of being wall-flowers at your dances; and how we squirmed under the scrutinizing eyes of your instructors when we had done something wrong; and how frightened we were at the health inoculations; and the hundreds of penalties we had wished upon us for indulging in the innocent act of chewing gum or of whispering; and how we respected the upper-classmen until we had reached their level and found that their status wasn't quite so glamorous as we had believed; and how flattered we were when the gay young Romeos paid us some attention; and how we worried about the "invites" to the Hop and Prom; and how we "crammed" for exams; and how we rushed for the back seats in the old Assembly Hall? Don't you remember the looks on our faces when our exams were returned? And, oh, a million other things? These memories are a part of us, Alma Mater, and they will leave us only when Charon ferries us o'er the river Styx. You have nobly done your part to prepare us for the outside world; we hope that your successor will be as well loved and will hold as many pleasant memories as you have left to us.

Farewell, Old Building; you have not left us, for wherever we are there, too, will be the memory of you and of the pleasant experiences enjoyed within your walls.

OUR CRYING NEED

By HENRY S. WYZAN, '37

In every graduating class there are many students who see their hopes for further education ended, not because they lack the necessary credits, but because their families cannot afford to send them to college. They are deprived, perhaps forever, of the opportunity to continue their school life and thereby develop ability which they possess. Until this year no hope was held that these unfortunate students could continue their education. A short time ago, however, a forward step in this direction was taken by two societies, the Milford High School Alumni Association, and the University Club of Milford, which have as one of their purposes the raising of funds for the establishment of scholarships for the benefit of deserving graduates of our school. Although the financial aid forthcoming from these groups would provide for only a part of a student's tuition, it would, nevertheless, help him in reaching his goal. The records of our students who have matriculated in college show that such scholarships would not be unwise investments, and that the money would not be wasted on unappreciative pupils. Unfortunately, however, many talented boys and girls have been forced through pecuniary circumstances to abandon temporarily, nay permanently in many cases, their cherished goal—a college education.

A scholarship of fifty dollars will be awarded to some boy or girl of this year's graduating class by the University Club. The amount has been raised through the unselfish efforts of its members, many of whom have sacrificed valuable time in order to attend to various matters pertaining to the fund. Only through public cooperation with such groups has this fund been raised, and only through greater cooperation will a more substantial scholarship award be instituted. Every person can do his share toward this worthy cause by supporting the affairs and drives sponsored by these interested groups. Certainly, there is some amount of personal pride to be felt in knowing that one has had a part in making some young man or woman's dreams come true. This is exactly what such a scholarship would mean to a great many.

As an example of what the University Club is doing, an annual dance is run, the receipts of which go toward the fund. The affair this year, while successful to a certain degree, could have been even more so if the public had a more sympathetic understanding of the cause for which it was held. On March 27 a basketball game was played between the Milford High School All Stars and a team composed of University Club members. A nominal price was charged, and the money thus obtained was added to the fund.

The Alumni Association has as yet announced no definite scholarship award, but efforts are being made toward that end. Here again are willing workers who do not hesitate to aid in this worthy undertaking, but who have not yet received sufficient support from the townspeople to carry out their aim. We must remember that these societies cannot accomplish their purpose without public support. They may arrange various affairs to raise money toward that end, but plan as they may, there can be no success until the public awakens to the fact that their cause is not only worthy, but one that deserves the support of every man and woman.

A scholarship fund for Milford High School graduates has long been needed. Many schools in this vicinity have substantial amounts which are granted to students whose need and ability warrant such an award. Let us in Milford not lag behind. Sufficient money could be raised to send several through college but we do not expect the Utopian. What we do ask, however, is that all persons capable of so doing do their part, however small, to advance the various functions run by the previously mentioned societies and to any others which may decide to support this enterprise.

We, the class of 1937 realizing that the cause is worthy and the need urgent, pledge ourselves to help in every way possible so that a permanent and substantial scholarship fund may be established for the benefit of Milford High School graduates.

BENEFITS OF THE MILFORD HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

By EDNA L. SWEET, '37

The Milford High School Students' Association, probably the most advantageous organization ever introduced into the school, was proposed by Mr. Berry, our principal, early in the fall of 1935. The student body demonstrated its acceptance of the plan by an overwhelming vote of approval. The organization was instituted for the benefit and enjoyment of high-school students and for the purpose of remembering them in times of sickness or sorrow with tangible expressions of good wishes or sympathy. Many baskets of flowers or fruit have been sent to the student's home where misfortune had entered. In comparison to the many privileges derived from the association, the dues are small, being but ten cents monthly.

The first year of the association's existence was more or less of an experiment. The pupils of the high school enjoyed many out-of-town football games during that season at greatly reduced prices as a result of their membership. In December, through the collaboration of Mr. Berry and Mr. Mabey, the film version of *The Lady of the Lake* was shown to the students at the State Theatre, and in the following February, the entire association was admitted free of charge to see *The Life of Louis Pasteur*. At the close of the school year in 1936, the organization had proved its advantages by more than fulfilling its initial purposes.

With the opening of school in September 1936 another year of the Milford High School Students' Association began. Throughout the football seasons, its members profited by the small admittance fee charged them. On Armistice Day twelve buses of happy-go-lucky students witnessed an exciting game at much lower prices than could be otherwise obtained.

In November, it began to bring forth its store of surprises. A concert on the electric theremin by Mr. Mischa Tulin was given and paid for out of the Association treasury. For the benefit of all students, but especially for those taking physics and chemistry, a demonstration on the uses of liquid air was made by Mr. Sloan of Carolina. We learned a great deal from the exhibition, which was of interest to us all

and of value to those of us who may choose the scientific field for our life's work. Again the Association paid all expenses.

On December 10, our membership on the M.H.S.S.A. made possible our hearing of a symphony concert presented by accomplished artists at a price considerably lower than would otherwise have been the case. On December 21, Mr. Berry arranged a Christmas party for the student body, at which twenty-two baskets with complete Christmas dinners were given to the holders of the lucky tickets. In addition to these, five turkeys were also awarded. This party and the prizes were naturally expensive, and were made possible only through the association.

During this year we have been entertained by the fascinating tricks of two magicians, thrilled by the interesting stories on the customs of Africa and South America by two missionaries, and diverted by a talk on poetry and the future prospects of the student after graduation. We have enjoyed many Friday night socials in the Auditorium at almost no cost at all. A radio and piano, a set of reference books, a phonograph, records, mats for the gym and showers, covers for the thermostats, electric plugs, and two timers for the commercial department have been purchased by Association funds. On June first the members of the organization saw, free of charge, the film version of Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet*. All this has been effected by the association with the proceeds of our ten cents a month.

As the cost has been small and the profits great, it is only fitting that here, on behalf of the entire student body, we express our appreciation to Mr. Berry for his untiring efforts and continued thoughtfulness in our behalf. Little did we realize when the Association was first organized that it would develop into the splendid organization it now is. From the baby Freshman to the mighty Senior, it has played its part well. The hand behind it all is to be warmly shaken. That we do.

It is our hope that members of the succeeding classes will derive the same amount of pleasure and benefit from the Milford High School Students' Association as did we.

A TYPICAL DAY

BY CARLOTTA C. CENEDELLA, 37

"Oh, let me alone, I'm tired."

"Well, you wouldn't be if you had enough common sense to come in early last night."

"Can't I go at 9.30? Just this, once, huh?"

"Definitely no. You have only twenty minutes, so hurry."

In this manner one usually greets the light of day after having been "to the library" the night before. If you didn't like "the book," coaxing of the gentle type will more than likely be all that is necessary to cause you to arise from your downy resting place. But, on the other hand, if you thoroughly "each chapter," the task of awakening you becomes quite a burden. You have literally to be shaken out of bed. Suddenly, due to an unexpected snap of your mind, you decide that you might as well get up and undergo the ordeal of preparing yourself for school. While in the act, you discover that you're in a perfect haze.

"Brr, that cold water feels good. Ought to wake me up. Feel like a slave to discipline, having to get up this way. Ah well, life's miserable anyhow. Where are my navy ankles? Oh, I remember now—on the clothesline where I hung them yesterday. Hope the dog hasn't mistaken them for his breakfast as he usually does.

"There, I'm ready. Forgotten anything? No, and I have plenty of time, too, according to some of the school's early arrivals. Clever to get ready so soon, I think. Homework? Oh, no, it'll be all right, though. Sure. Well, bye."

Upon reaching school and walking over the bumps in the corridor, you are entirely unaware of the fact that in all the rooms the Prayer or Pledge is being recited. Last night's session certainly played havoc with your mental balance.

"You're late."

"Late? Why I can't be. Miss ——— was just coming in the door when"

A seemingly endless walk to the office follows.

"Tardy?"

"Yes, sir. Four minutes."

"Very well. Don't let it happen again."

While going back to the homeroom, the thought strikes you that the clerk in the office gave you quite a scrutinizing glance. Feeling there's not a thing wrong,

however, you credit it to an over-active imagination which seems to crop up and become bothersome at the most inopportune times.

Thus the day begins. During the first class, you continually assure yourself that you feel as fresh as a daisy (for they never tell). But really you feel and look like a week-old head of lettuce. The effort to remain awake seems utterly futile. Questions that you previously knew fall upon you now like an unintelligible language—perhaps Egyptian. The climax to this mist is reached when you are asked why Burke's speech failed, and you, thinking of the song you heard several times last night, answer unconsciously, "He ain't got rhythm."

"Oh, why can't I wake up? Maybe I should take an aspirin—but no, that would never do. Put me to sleep entirely. Well, cheer up, anyway."

During fourth period, the final blow is struck when the office girl comes in.

"Do you mean *me*? Must I go to the office after school? Heavens' now what? Will my agony never cease?"

The remaining hours drag worse than ever. All you remember is that you were asked to recite several times, but failed in your efforts to do so. With knees knocking loudly, you reach the office at the appointed hour.

"So have violated a breach of school routine. If it happens again, you will be punished."

"*Me*? What is it? What have I done?"

"When you came in this morning, the clerk noticed that instead of having your Burke's speech notebook, you had a song sheet in your hand. You know, your singing might disturb the other pupils. See that it doesn't happen again."

You can't get out of the office quickly enough. "Horrors, I was in such a hurry that I didn't notice what I had picked up. I guess I made a mistake. I'm sorry."

Finally the one o'clock bell rings—you grab your books and run for home. You resolve that you will study to-night for a few hours and then go to bed early. Just then the telephone bell rings.

"Hello, what's that? Go dancing to-night? Sure, swell. Eight o'clock? Right. Good-bye. Say, Mom, I've got to go to the library again to-night."

A C T I V I T I E S





Rear Row:—Robert Holbrook, Emideo DiLoreto, Albert Neckes, Ruth Parker, Barbara Dugan, Louise Vendetti, Mary Koss, Eleanor Jackson, Claire Sartain, Ethel Norsworthy, William Werber, Charles Goucher, Kenneth Archibald.
 Third Row:—Isabel O'Brien, Charlotte Smith, Ellen Sainio, Josephine Compagnone, Anna Berardi, Betty Rogers, Mary Cugini, Rita Morey, Irene Joslin, Helen Cahill, Lillian Fitzgerald, Barbara Power, Florence Cenedella.
 Second Row:—Lena Parente, Jessie Cass, Catherine Lamborghini, Lillian Kosciak, Edna Sweet, Eleanor Dunton, Anna Zarach, Betty DeWitt, Ethel Bagley, Eva Consoletti, Carlotta Cenedella.
 First Row:—Evelyn Abbondanza, Angelo Ferrario, Stephen Ohanian, Helen Haynes.

DAVID GARRICK DRAMATIC CLUB

OFFICERS

President: Stephen Ohanian, '37
 Vice-President: Angelo Ferrario, '37
 Secretary: Evelyn Abbondanza, '37
 Treasurer: Helen Haynes, '37

Under the direction of Miss Sadie A. O'Connell the David Garrick Dramatic Club is organized each year for those students who are interested in dramatics. Membership in the club is restricted to Juniors and Seniors. This organization is very popular among the student body and draws over seventy-five members, all of whom are given an opportunity to participate either in the living pictures or in the plays.

In preparation for the plays themselves, living pictures are given each month. In this preliminary work, a group headed by a student captain is assigned to present a picture of its own choice. It may be either a historical event, a famous painting, or the product of the student's originality. In each case full responsibility is left to the captain, who with the co-operation of the cast, must arrange for costumes, stage settings, and directing. These pictures permit those participating to acquaint themselves with the real stage and to acquire a feeling of ease on it. In the course of the year members eagerly attend performances in Boston or at a nearby college and are thus given an opportunity to view professional work on the legitimate stage.

During the last term of school much time is spent in the public presentation

of the plays. Members are carefully selected for the various parts, and some good dramatic talent is thereby discovered. The presentations have consisted for the most part of three one-act plays to allow for variety and also to give an opportunity for a large number to participate. This year, however, the presentation will be a three-act comedy entitled *Growing Pains* by Aurania Rouverol. In the cast there will be more than twenty-five members.

During the last three years, we have accepted an invitation to join Drama Day for Massachusetts High Schools, in which high-school dramatic clubs present a play of their own choice. At this gathering awards are given to the best presentation and also to the member in each cast who has given the best individual performance. Rita Morey, '37 and Lawrence Catusi, '37, have received the award in 1936 and 1937. This year our director was honored by being appointed treasurer of Massachusetts Drama Day.

The members realize that all delightful ventures and achievement are due to the untiring efforts of Miss Sadie O'Connell.

EVELYN ABBONDANZA, '37,
 Secretary.



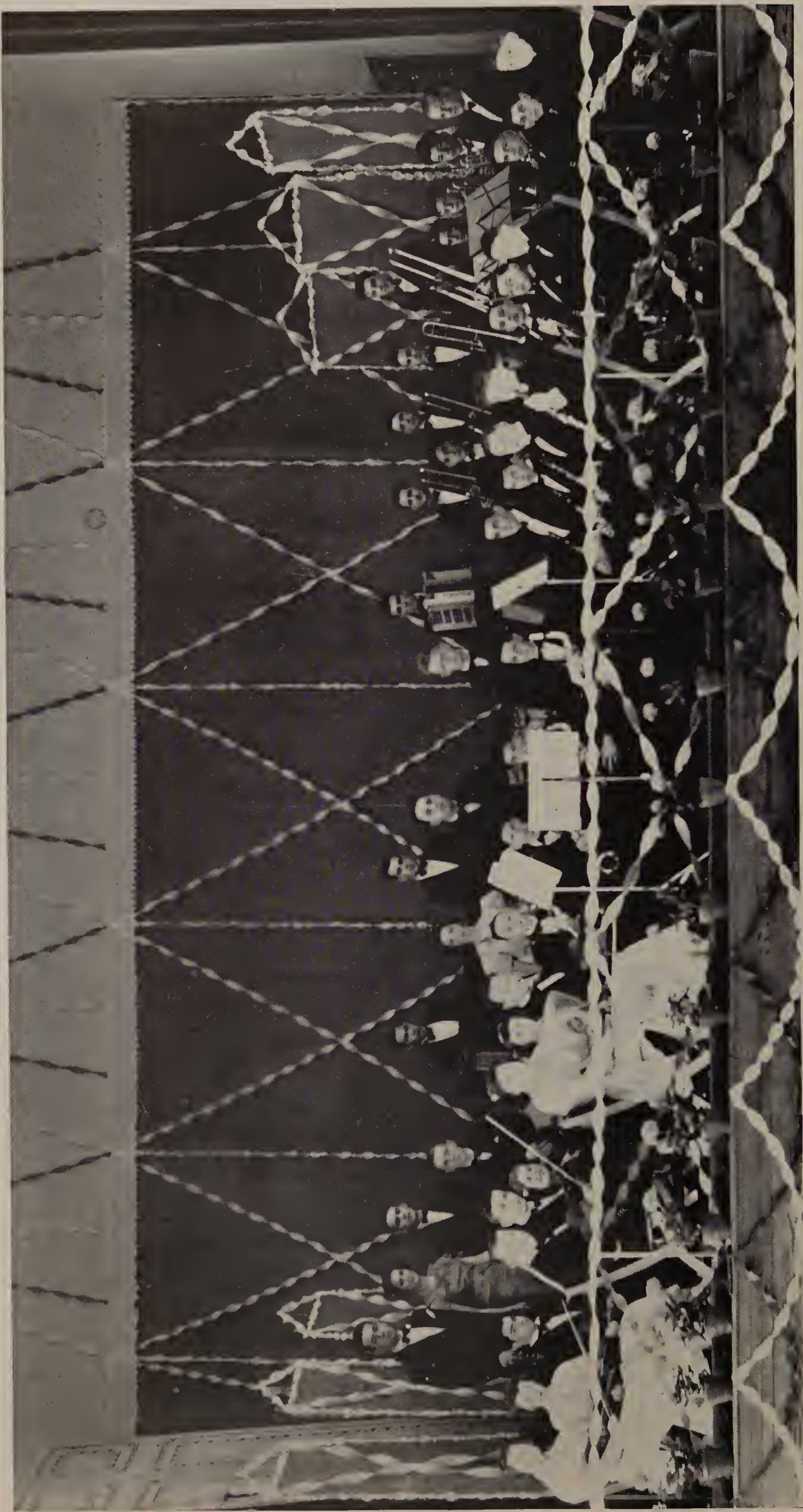
CAST OF HELENEA'S HUSBAND

Left to Right :—Henry Wyzan, Stephen Ohanian, Lawrence Catusi, Frances Carter, Mary Testa.



CAST OF GROWING PAINS (June 11, 1937)

Standing :—L. Catusi, F. Cenedella, R. Mainini, I. O'Brien, C. Goucher, C. Lamborghini, L. Kosiak, K. Foye, A. Veneziano, C. Cenedella, R. Morey, J. Heitin, H. Wyzan, F. Carter, B. Power, E. Dunton, (Shoonie Pyne) S. Ohanian : Seated :—M. Kerr, P. Boland, P. Moriarty, L. Snow.



M. H. S. ORCHESTRA

The Milford High School Orchestra, composed of members of the four classes, was again organized this year under the capable direction of Ben C. Lancisi. Its outstanding function was the annual presentation of a concert which was held on May 21, in the Auditorium. Three unusually good solos were given by Glen Kaizer, George Wolfe, and Fred Standook. Their selections were, respectively: trumpet variations of Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, piano solo of Rachmaninoff's Prelude, and an accordian selection from Suppe's Poet and Peasant. The Auditorium was very skillfully and tastefully decorated in red and white, the school colors, by Mr. Metcalf and his student assistants. Many beautiful geraniums, graciously donated by Mr. W. D. Howard, also added to the colorful appearance of the hall.

The following Seniors were members of the orchestra: Ethel Bagley, Lawrence Catusi, Robert Mancini, who furnished the banjo accompaniment; Robert Varney, percussion; George Wolfe, pianist; William Werber, violin; Glen Kaizer, trumpet, and Fred Mainini, clarinet.

H. H. C.



CAST OF THE FIRST ANNUAL MINSTREL SHOW

Before a capacity audience which took every available inch of space in the Auditorium, M. H. S. made its debut in the realm of minstrel show productions on the evening of January 29. The performance was well directed by Mr. Ben C. Lancisi, instructor of instrumental music and included a varied program of specialty numbers, solos, a musical background provided by a chorus of over one hundred students, and many mirth provoking jokes. The principal performers were Stephen Ohanian, interlocuter, L. Catusi, F. Berry, R. Holbrook, R. Frascotti, C. Cooney, R. Mancini, R. Scott, and K. Archibald. A comical exhibition of dancing was given by the (fe)male dancing group of W. Werber, M. Vasti, M. D'Antonio, H. Wyzan, A. Neckes, and S. Werber. The "Haystack Ramblers" (A. Malnati, A. Erickson, C. Goucher, G. DiBattista, J. Melpignano) gave a pleasing touch of rustic harmony to the program. Vocal solos were ably given by Ruth Parker (the colored mammy) Joan Luby, and "Chilly" D'Antonio (the vocal star of the show). The three Old Maids ("E. Norsworthy, "D. Porter, and "S. Hubbard) also did their part to make the show the success that it was as did "E. Leger, "E. Fales, F. Standook, G. Kaizer, L. Parente, J. DiPietro, D. Archibald, and the girls' dancing team (J. Luby, R. Cassassanta, L. Ragonese, J. Tomaso, A. May, and H. Sartain). We thank the Mackey Costume Co., Miss Marie Cenedella, Mr. Charles Frascotti, and Mr. Robert Ganedella for their valued co-operation and assistance.

H. H. C.



Rear Row :—Albert Neckes, Emideo DiLoreto, Frank Ozello, John Sacco, Robert Mancini, Robert Holbrook, Frank Berry, Kenneth Webster, Robert Bickford.
Front Row :—Doris Porter, William Werber, Charlotte Smith, Elizabeth DeWitt, Eleanor Dunton, Florence Cenedella, Anna Zarach, Edward Duggan, Irene Joslin.

THE JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

OFFICERS

President: William Werber, '37
Vice-President: Elizabeth DeWitt, '37
Secretary: Florence Cenedella, '37
Treasurer: Edward Dugan, '38

The Junior Science Club was re-organized in September for the seventh year under the supervision of Mr. Fred A. Metcalf of the faculty. Its membership included those Juniors and Seniors who were in either the physics or chemistry classes and gave them an opportunity to become further acquainted with the field of science by means of lectures and demonstrations that could not be given in class periods.

The club met on an average of twice a month, at which time members gave interesting talks on scientific subjects. A most instructive demonstration of the electric coil was given by Albert McKinley, whose hobby is experimenting in electricity. At one meeting, Henry Wyzan gave us a description of the process of making shoes. Although we knew more about shoes before the talk than after, Henry's wit and humor were pleasantly received. Mr. Metcalf secured a film entitled *The Electric Ship*, which was projected at a special meeting of the club. Mr. Hubert Watson of Worcester presented a film picturing his travels in South America and Hawaii. Two field trips were taken

in order to show the club members the practical application of science: one to the State Theatre, where the projecting box, and the stage equipment were explained, to us; the second to the office of the telephone company, during whose annual open house a special appointment was made for the club to examine the apparatus of the Bell Telephone System.

As in past years, the social side of the club was not neglected. The Christmas Party, arranged by the Seniors, was in keeping with the season. In May, the Juniors took command and presented an equally delightful evening's entertainment. Nellie Dummy and Max Scarecrow were the most attractive and best dressed couple at the party until Maxie burned up from the embarrassment of something or other; we don't know why to this day. Was Miss Power guilty? Her face was scarlet!

Mr. Metcalf, our capable director, has made possible a year of successful and pleasant activities. We express our thanks for his interest, co-operation, and leadership.

FLORENCE M. CENEDELLA, '38,
Secretary.



Rear Row:—Eleanor Jackson, Eileen Sullivan, John Sacco, Phylis Brown, Charlotte Smith, Emideo DiLoreto, Robert Mancini, Mary Micelotta, Anna Zarach, Stephen Ohanian, Barbara Power, Josephine Niro.
Front Row:—Carlotta Cenedella, Louise Vendetti, Eleanor Dunton, Albert Neckes, Helen Cahill, Frank Berry, Henry Wyzan, Concetta Oliva, William Werber, Elizabeth DeWitt, Ethel Bagley, Irene Jostin.

LE CERCLE DE JEANNE D'ARC OFFICERS

Director: William Werber, '37
President: Henry Wyzan, '37
Vice-President: Concetta Oliva, '37
Secretary: Elizabeth DeWitt, '37
Treasurer: Frank Berry, '37
Assistant Treasurer: Eleanor Dunton, '37
Librarian: Helen Cahill, '37
Song Directors: Ethel Bagley, '37, Albert Neckes, '37

Le Cercle de Jeanne D'Arc, consisting of Seniors only, was reorganized early in the year by Miss Margaret Pianca, our instructor, from whom we have received much profitable instruction, and through whose interest on our behalf we have enjoyed many pleasant moments. Each Senior taking French is eligible for membership. Although a French Club has existed for many, le Cercle de Jeanne D'Arc was organized under its official title by the members of the Senior French class of 1930.

At our bi-monthly meetings, we have been afforded the opportunity of exercising our fluent (?) French. Our programs have included poems, biographies, and songs, all given in French by our fellow members. As typical of these, we mention with pride "La Vie de Moliere" given by our Director, "Au Voleur, Au Voleur!" given by our President, and a particularly fine rendition of "Berceuse de Jocelyn" given by our Vice-President.

Miss Pianca recognized our desire for socials and entertained us at a fete de Noel and fete de Pasques, at both of which she served delectable refreshments.

In April, the members of le Cercle were invited to a French Oratorical Contest at Boston College. Miss Pianca kind-

ly offered transportation, and those of us who were able to attend did so with her. The members not only enjoyed hearing the contestants but were also provided with booklets on the Parisian Exposition. A very pleasurable and profitable evening was enjoyed. The club was also represented at un soiree at Boston University.

In June, le Cercle de Jeanne D'Arc held its annual picnic. It was much enjoyed by everyone and was a fitting culmination to a year of profit and pleasure. Such a gathering is indeed a tribute to our leader, for her hospitality to us on this and other occasions again made manifest her generous good nature.

The success of the club is due principally to our instructor, to whom we are indebted for making French an interesting and fascinating subject. We hope that we have been deserving of her efforts in our behalf, and that next year's French A students will take full advantage of the opportunities afforded them by membership in le Cercle de Jeanne D'Arc. To Miss Pianca we say, "Merci mille fois" and to you all "Au revoir."

ELIZABETH A. DEWITT, '37,
Secretary.



Left to Right:—Barbara Power, George Wolfe, Edith Bilsbury, Elizabeth Rogers.

THEO-HARMON CLUB

OFFICERS

President: George Wolfe, '37
 Vice-President: Barbara Power, '37
 Secretary: Elizabeth Rogers, '37
 Treasurer: Edith Bilsbury, '38

The end of June, '37 will terminate the third successful year of the Theo-Harmon Club. This club is by its very nature limited to a small number, consisting of those students who wish to delve further into the art of music. The first two terms are devoted to appreciation of famous musical compositions and to theory, which explains and interprets the principles of music; the last two are occupied with the formation of chords from given melodies. Toward the end of the year the students compose original works.

Although small in membership, the club is large in enthusiasm and application. Miss Helena F. Swift, our director, is deserving of much praise and credit not only for her method of instruction but also for her excellent judgment in the selection of the opera, *Lucia di Lammermoor*, which she arranged to have us witness at the Boston Opera House in April of this

year. In making possible our attendance at this performance, she showed her usual good taste, because Lily Pons, universally recognized as "the star of stars," was the prima donna. Her arias, as well as the vocal offerings of the other members of the company, will always strike a pleasant note in our memories. Dinner at the Copley Plaza as guests of Miss Swift was the final touch to a perfect evening.

The annual reunion of the club was held in June. At this time members of previous years gathered to renew friendships and to recall pleasant experiences.

A pang of regret will be felt by the members this year as they bid farewell, for efforts expended in behalf of this study seemed always more of a pleasure than work.

BETTY ANN ROGERS, '37,
 Secretary.



Front Row, Left to Right:—June Lucier, Cecelia Elder, Rachel Cronin, Barbara Murphy, Thelma DePasquale, Jennie D'Arcangelo, Mary Areano, Claire Morgan, Rose Ferrelli, Yolanda Ferraro, Margaret Panagian.
Second Row:—Josephine Pavento, Helen Gaskill, Yolanda Piergastavo, Elsie Ledger, Concetta Toshes, Christine Mancini, Bernice Beiersdorf, Greta Jones, Julia Delledone, Antonette Andreola, Lena Mignone, Mary Iannitelli, Louise Gemma, Eleoner Mignone.

FROSH GLEE CLUB

The Freshman Girls' Glee Club was organized in the fall of this year by Miss Helena F. Swift, Supervisor of Music. It gave its first performance at the Teachers' Convention in the Worcester Auditorium on November 16 and brought credit both to itself and the school. The club made its second appearance on December 18 in our own auditorium at exercises held prior to our December vacation. The group was greeted with much applause and consented to repeat the performance at the Christmas Party on December 21. The club made its final contribution at the Memorial Day exercises on June 28 by capably singing a difficult rendition of a medley of patriotic songs.

We express our thanks to Miss Swift and the club for their co-operation in making these entertainments possible. We congratulate them on their excellent work and hope that they will remain together as a group for three more years.

B. DeW.



Left to Right:—Louis Acquafresca, Anna Berardi, Lena Parente, Helen Cenedella, Elvira Consoletti, James Carrabba.

DANTE CLUB

OFFICERS

President: Louis Acquafresca, '37
 Vice-President: Helen Cenedella, '38
 Secretary: Elvira Consoletti, '38
 Treasurer: James Carrabba, '37

The Circolo Dante was again organized in September, 1936, by Mr. James V. Zurlo, faculty supervisor. During the year, a Constitution was drawn up and adopted. Many old and new features were included.

Meetings were held twice a month, and at each meeting six members gave short talks, mostly in Italian. Several debates on Italian-American problems were also held.

The club elected Mr. Philip Cenedella as honorary member. This happy choice turned to sorrow because of his untimely death a few months later. Mrs. Philip Cenedella carried out his wishes when she presented us with a beautiful etching of Dante, bearing the inscription, "To the Dante Club, in memory of Philip Cenedella." Great would have been our loss if this picture had been destroyed in the fire, but it was fortunately rescued undamaged.

Another pleasant Christmas Party was held, and a varied program was enjoyed by over one hundred members and guests. The entertainment consisted of short English plays, and two Italian plays written by Mr. Zurlo. On May seven a successful dance was held.

A talk was given in May by Rev. John Golden of the Sacred Heart Church. Father Golden received much of his edu-

cation in Italy, and he gave us his views of the language and Italy.

For several months, members of the club have been rehearsing three one-act plays in Italian for presentation on May 28 in the Auditorium. Although each play has been re-written by Mr. Zurlo, the task of memorizing and reciting them is not easy. It is believed that this will be the first time that such a program has ever been staged in any high school with a cast consisting exclusively of high-school undergraduates.

The names and casts of the plays are as follows:

"*La Villanella Ambiziosa*"; Evelyn Cenedella, Michael De Cesare, Angelina De Gregory, Sylvia Leone and Angelina De Cesare.

"*I Due Mariti*"; Frances Carroll, Gabriel Di Battista, William Di Nardo, Lena Parente, Josephine Gogliormella, Ralph Acquafresca and Louis Ianzito.

"*Un Bagno Freddo*"; James Carrabba, Mary Di Battista, Angelina Alberto and Anthony Femina.

We wish to thank Mr. Zurlo for his efforts in making the Circolo Dante a success.

SIGNORINA ELVIRA CONSOLETTI, '38,
 Secretary.



CAST OF DANTE CLUB PLAYS

Rear Row:—A. *Femina*—Mr. Di Battista, J. Carrabba, A. Alberto (*un Bagnò*) (*Friddo*).
 Second Row:—E. DeGregory, M. DeCesare, S. Leone, A. DeCesare (*La Villanella*).
 First Row:—J. *Goghormella*, DiBattista, F. Carol, W. Dinardo, L. Parenti, R. Acquafresca (*I Due Mariti*).

After unsuccessful attempts in the past two years, the Dante Club succeeded in staging three one-act plays in Italian on May 28 in the Auditorium. The difficulties to be overcome were many. Chief among them was the scarcity of suitable Italian plays. The three finally selected had to be revised and rewritten before they were suitable for presentation.

The small class of third year Italian also presented a difficulty, but this was soon overcome by the second year class; more especially, however, by the first year group. The lack of experience and the limited knowledge of Italian by all groups made many rehearsals necessary.

Each play was well presented; each player was greeted with much applause from an enthusiastic audience. The club was also complimented for the splendid stage settings which it built.

J. V. Z.







Rear Row:—R. Maxfield, S. Pilla, J. Calagione, K. Cameron, R. Acquafresca, V. D'Antonio, J. DiPietro,
 Third Row:—T. Kosciak, R. Macchi, M. Graves, L. Consigli, R. Tocchi, A. Macchi, A. Palma, J. Tosches, J. Melpignano,
 First Row:—A. Ferrario, J. Paradiso, A. Neckes, A. Malnati, L. Bertorelli, L. Acquafresca, J. Calagione, R. Bickford, T. Tominsky, S. Werber,
 H. Anderson.

FOOTBALL NOTES

By ALBERT NECKES, '37



CAPTAIN ACQUA

Peterson, and "Duffo" Macchi comprised this group. The following lettermen, who saw active service were Angelo Ferrario, Bill Werber, and Joe Tosches. Milford's Midland League foes were by contrast greatly strengthened and possessed a wealth of veteran material. Father Time dealt more kindly with them. The teams which stood out prominently in this fortunate category were Clinton, Hudson, and Maynard. Milford seemed sure to have tough sledding ahead in face of the competition it had to meet in the Midland League, but Marlboro, the remaining League rival, was in the same predicament as we.

This year we faced an eight game schedule; no new opponents were booked; Attleboro was dropped because of its distance from Milford. We were to play all but one of our encounters on foreign soil. The lone home feature was to be a clash with Natick, one of our oldest rivals. The encounter with her always was, and still is for that matter, one of our yearly classics. The reason for so many games being played away from home, even the most important ones, is quite evident. Milford, a town which yearly turns out good football and baseball teams, lacks an enclosed athletic field, a splendid facility enjoyed by many of the other surrounding communities, and must depend upon outside games to maintain the athletic budget. The sale of tickets at our home tilts it so pathetically small that we are driven to out-of-town fields, where the financial returns are larger.

Milford opened its season on September 26. Maynard was the opponent. With this game also began our defense of the Midland League Title. Although outmanned and outweighed, we were certainly not outfought and put up a stirring defensive battle, repeatedly tossing back enemy thrusts when within scoring distance. We bowed, however, to this powerful Maynard aggregation by a two touch-down margin, the final score being 12-0. Our opponent scored once in the second period and again in the fourth, but both attempted conversions fell short of their mark. This curtain raiser of the 1936 football season was played on the enemy's own "hunting ground." Our team was playing together for the first time and lacked the finesse and co-ordination which comes after much active service. As has already been stated, the defensive strength, especially when deep in its own territory, was gratifying to the Milford supporters, but on the offensive Milford was



MACCHI

not able to click with much potency because its inexperienced line could not rip holes open often enough in the opposing frontier. Yet the team was not discouraged by the defeat and needed but to improve its offense to gain more fruitful results. Regular mid-winter weather caused the postponement of the game with Norwood, our aimable rival. It was indefinitely postponed at first because there was no open date on the regular schedule of either of the teams and was finally canceled on account of the uncertain weather after the close of the season. As a result a post-season encounter was impossible.

In the second Midland League game, Milford was compelled to divide the spoils with Marlboro. After clearly demonstrating her superiority over her rival in every department, she could garner no more than a 0-0 deadlock. She showed marked improvement, however, and hoisted her offensive a notch higher. She made eight first downs to Marlboro's none, but her attack sputtered and stalled when within striking distance of the enemy's goal line. Milford's line had again dashed any ideas the opponents might have had of going through its forward wall by constantly tossing back the enemy's attack and performing its job in such a capable manner, that Marlboro's net gain through our line for the entire game was but twenty-two yards. The longest run of the day was Captain Acquafresca's twenty-five yard jaunt around left end. Aqua, together with Ange Ferrario, did the best running for the Milford team. Our hopes continued to rise, for Milford's performance showed that it was on the comeback trail.

In our lone home game of the current season, we administered a sound thrashing to the Natick eleven on the town park. The final score was 19-0. With Ange as spearhead of the attack, Milford showed its first signs of real offensive strength as it rolled over three touch-downs. While the interference in front of him mowed down the potential Natick tacklers with reaper-like thrusts, Ferrario on the opening kickoff, ran back the ball eighty yards through the entire Natick team for the first touchdown of the game. Milford's line entirely outplayed the Natick forward wall both offensively and defensively. Ange ran with the ball in his usual bonecrushing fashion. An excellent bit of running was also turned in by Captain Acquafresca. Milford had things pretty much its own way. The second touch-down came as a result of Ferrario's pass to Tominsky in the end zone. A blocked back by Macchi resulted in the third and final touch-down as it was recovered over Natick's goal line by Divino Ruscitti. Milford, for the first time this year, showed an offense to go along with its splendid defense. This victory was robbed of much of its sweetness, for after the game it was discovered that Ferrario has dislocated his shoulder—a very bad break for the team.

With Ferrario still absent from its lineup, Milford was trimmed 53-0 in one of the enigmas of the present football season in a game played at the Hudson cow pasture. It is difficult to comprehend how this debacle ever took place because the Hudson group, a veteran outfit and the most powerful of the Midland League contenders, was not any more imposing than Milford. The vast difference might have been in the respective frame of mind of the two teams. Hudson was out to reek its vengeance on us for last season's upset; the morale and strength of the Milford team were definitely lowered by injuries on our team. But that is merely conjecture, and whatever the reason may have been, there can be no doubt that the absence of Ferrario greatly hindered our chances. Football is a game which is entirely unpredictable and is startling in its upsets. It was just one of those days which all teams have every so often. Captain Acquafresca played a fine game for Milford. The squad was determined that Framingham would fall as a victim in its coming encounter.



SANTORO



CALAGIONE



NECKES

in gaining through our forward wall. Ferrario, although a marked man, ripped off many fine gains. Captain Acquafresca proved an able running mate.

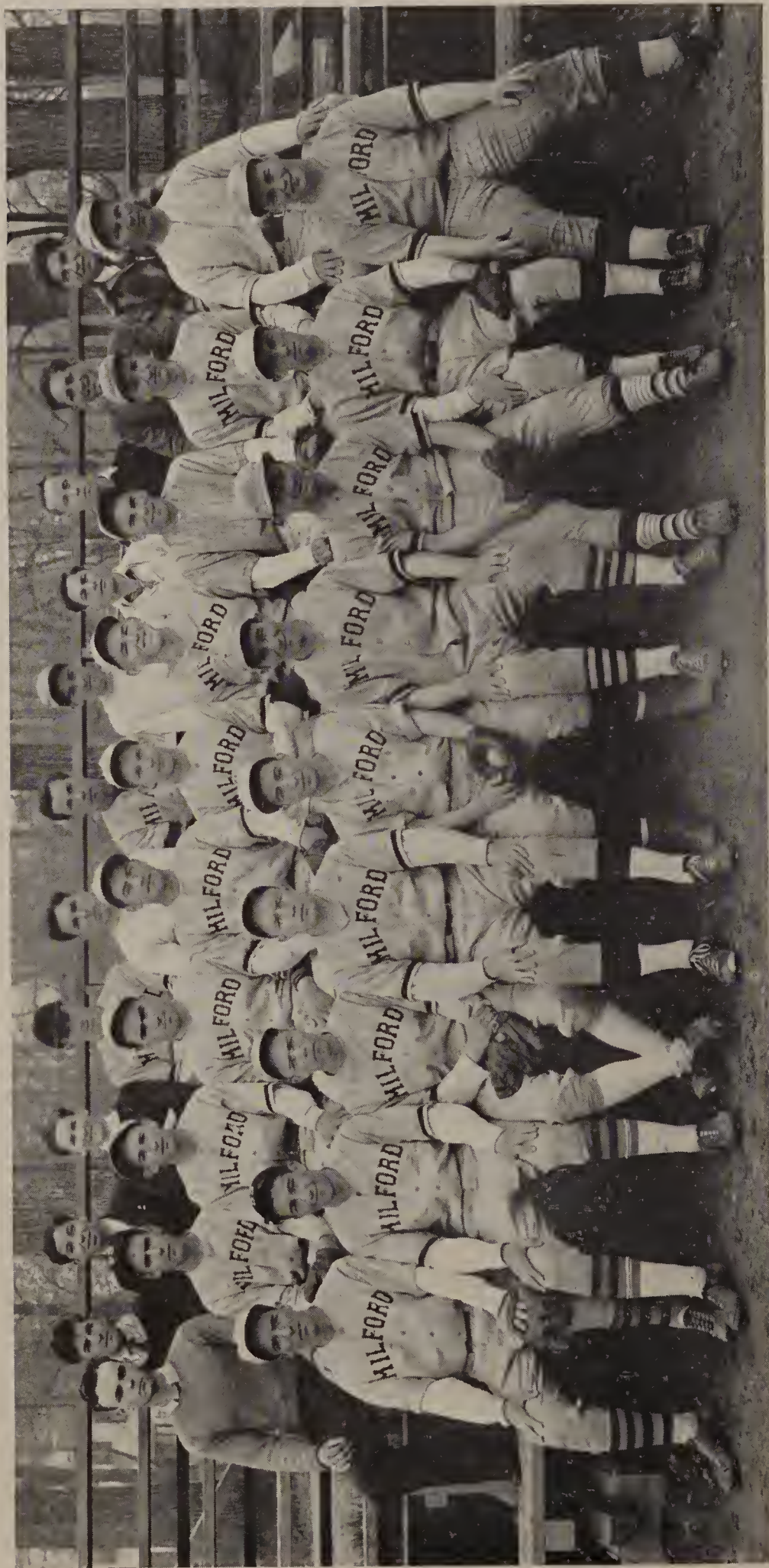
We reached our peak, however, when we toppled a strong and experienced Clinton eleven to the tune of 13-9 in the last Midland League clash of the season. The margin of victory was provided by Ferrario's sharpshooting two forward passes to Captain Acquafresca, who gathered them in beautifully to run for the two touch-downs. The gains on the passes were fifty and fifty-fifty yards respectively. Ferrario was Milford's chief ground gainer. Our line deserves credit for the strong defensive game it played in stopping the heavy and experienced Clinton backs. Peterson and Tominsky, the ends, stripped the ball carriers of their interference by fine rolling blocks; Sid Werber and Neckes were unyielding at tackle; at this game Macchi, at guard, turned in his best performance of the year. Anderson and Santoro, backing up the line, jarred the Clinton ball carrier with their savage tackles. Melpignano played his usual dependable game at the blocking back position while Captain Acquafresca, in addition to scoring our two touch-downs, played a good game offensively and defensively. The iron man stunt was performed by nine of the starting lineup as the team won this hard-fought victory.

Continuing her slashing play, Milford had no trouble defeating Walpole in her last regular game. The score was 39-7. Captain Lou Acquafresca led the parade with three touch-downs. Ferrario scored two and also threw a touch-down pass to Acquafresca. The other touch-down was scored by Tominsky on one of the two kicks blocked by Paradiso. The other blocked kick was also recovered for a touchdown by Captain Acquafresca. The line played its usual fine game and again deserves much credit. The game was the last for many of the regulars and one that they will always remember. Had Coach Steeves wished, he could easily have run up a larger score, but he used the subs freely throughout the game, and practically every one on the bench saw action. Some received their baptism under fire in this game. We ended the year in a blaze of glory.

Milford finished on the right side of the ledger because of its closing spurt. The final checkup showed Milford with three victories, one tie, two defeats, and one forfeit. Those of the starting lineup who are departing are Captain Acquafresca, Ferrario, and Anderson from the backfield; and Macchi, Santoro, Calagione, and Neckes from the line. Other lettermen lost through graduation are Malnati, Bickford, and Bertorelli of the backfield also.



ANDERSON



THE M. H. S. 1937 BASEBALL SQUAD

Rear Row :—J. Crivello, M. Crivello, Maxfield, O'Donnell, Pilla, Tenaglia, Luzi, D'Antonio, Luchini DiPietro, Calagione.
 Second Row :—Graves, Espanet, Bernardi, Palma, Tosches, Zaloba, Tominsky Kosciak, Sabatinelli, Coach Steeves.
 Front :—DelSignore, Acquafresca, Berry, Anderson, Parente, Ferrario, Feccia, E. Mancini, Ferguson.

BASEBALL NOTES

Compiled By Albert Neckes, '37



CAPTAIN PARENTE

Milford High, well stocked with veteran material, seemed destined to give another fine account of herself this season. She was particularly well set in the pitching department with Ferrario, Anderson, Dion, and Palma ready to take their turn on the mound. Tommy Ferguson comprised the catching end of the battery—The infield seemed well fortified with Charlie Espanet back at the hot corner; Doc Delsignore, who last year played with the Legion, at short; Frank Berry once again took over the second sack duties; and Lou Asquafresca covered first—In the outfield Captain Parente, last year at short, patrolled the left-field beat. Angelo Ferrario, when not pitching, played center-field. Either Joe Tosches or Mel Graves acted as custodian of this position when Ang. was hurling. Andy Bernardi, "the mighty mite," guarded the right-field post.

The doubtful item, perhaps, was the hitting strength of the team. This year it was without the services of last seasons' entire outfield all of whom hit over .300. We feel, however, that the team was well fortified, as a year's added experience to the retiring regulars should make up for this deficit. The squad faced a twenty game schedule and did not start its season until the first week in May. This meant an average of three or four games a week since the schedule had to be completed in the short span of six weeks. The pitching staff, however, seemed well able to take care of the extra work. We were defending the Midland League crown and a half interest in the Bay State League since we were tied with Norwood last year for that top position.

Milford was forced to sup defeat at the hands of Norwood by the score of 6-1. It failed to back up Ang. Ferrario's seven-hit pitching either with potency at the bat or with steadiness in the field. But one earned run was registered off the offerings of Ferrario, and five errors committed by the team figured in the rest of the scoring. At bat they could gather but seven hits off the delivery of Thornton and were unable to hit in the clutch. This lapse, we feel, was only temporary, for the high school had a finer ball club than this game would seem to indicate. Andy Bernardi led our boys at bat with three out of four.—Milford, in its initial defense of its Midland League crown, crushed Clinton 15-2 behind the four hit pitching of Harry Anderson. The team, still smarting under the defeat received at the hands of the Murreymen, unsheathed a savage barrage of twenty hits. Every man in the lineup had a share in this attack. The team thus soothed its pride which had been ruffled in the preceding game. Tommy Ferguson, with four hits, led the team in this bombardment, and Harry Anderson punched out three safeties. The team looked like a different ball club as it hung up its first victory of the current season. Their fielding had vastly improved. Frank Berry, at second, handled seven chances without an error.—In her third straight out-of-town encounter, Milford tumbled Framingham 7-5 to secure its first victory in the Bay State League. She managed to get only eight hits off the offerings of Hill and Drew, but their generosity with passes contributed to Framingham's downfall. Palma and Anderson pitched for the locals with Harry, who relieved Palma in the fifth receiving credit for the victory. Charlie Espanet led the high-school mitters with two singles; Berry shone defensively handling eleven chances without a slip-up. In another Bay State League encounter Milford took Wellesley over the hurdles by the score of 6-1 and



ANDERSON

hereby gained its third straight victory. Ferrario allowed but three scattered blows and received able support from his mates. At bat, Milford garnered fourteen hits. Charlie Espanet again led the local attack with four healthy wallops. Parente gathered three.—After going into the ninth with what seemed like an unsurmountable lead, Milford almost handed the game to Maynard, for poor fielding contributed largely to the four runs scored in that frame. The final reading, however, showed Milford on the right end of an 8-6 score. Bud Dion, in addition to pitching fine ball had a perfect day at the bat with a three-for-three average. The team hit hard for a total of seventeen hits. Espanet and Bernardi amassed three each. Berry continued his fine defensive play handling seven chances without a stutter and also figured in the attack with two hits. This victory allowed us to remain at the top of the Midland League.—Although we could collect but seven hits, we took advantage of our scoring opportunities and cuffed Natick 9-3. Ferrario pitched and allowed seven scattered blows. He received faultless support from his mates. Captain Parente's clutch in left was the outstanding feature of the game, if not of the season. This was the fifth straight victory for Milford and her third Bay State League win. With Berry aboard in the fourth, Del Signore hit a home run down the left field line.



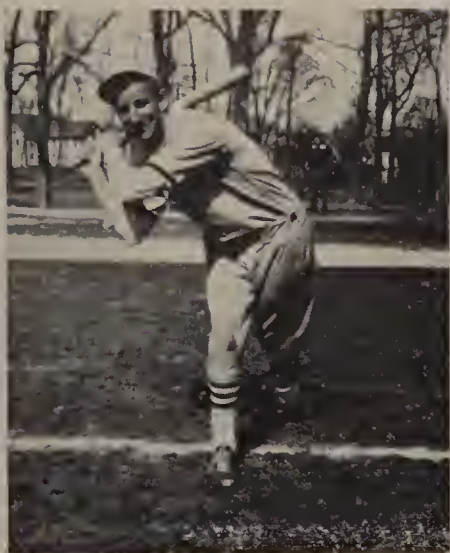
FERGUSON

Harry Anderson whitewashed Wellesley on the town park as the team scored three runs behind him to provide the margin of victory, Milford's sixth straight of the year. Homeruns by Ferrario and Acquafresca, who led Milford's attack with the willow with two hits apiece, allowed Harry to register his third straight win. Although he allowed eight hits, he was unreachable in the pinches and was given splendid support in the field. Espanet and Berry stood out defensively. The double play which the team turned in would have done justice to a more experienced group of players.—With the opportunity of climbing into a first place tie with the league-leading Murreymen, Milford played erratically in the field and dropped a 4-0 verdict to that team. Ferrario hooked up with Thornton in as fine a pitching duel as we have been privileged to witness this year. He was, however, forsaken by his mates, who allowed four runs of the shadiest variety to cross the plate. Ang. allowed but six hits and struck out eight of the heavy hitting Norwood crew. Milford amassed seven bingles but was powerless against Thornton when hits meant runs. Lou Acquafresca led our attack with two hits. As a result of this win, Norwood practically clinched the Bay State League title. It is unfortunate that the team chose its two games with Norwood to play loose ball.—Milford once more renewed its winning ways by taking the measure of Framingham 6-3. A five run spurt in the first enabled the team to run up the decisive margin. Berry's homer in this frame accounted for three runs. Harry Anderson, although hit a bit harder than usual, was able to pull himself out of serious trouble and had yet to be defeated.



CLEM

Milford won its eighth victory in ten starts as it took Natick into camp by the margin of 3-1. Tommy Ferguson's hit, driving in two runs, provided a successful climax for the day. Ang. Ferrario pitched his usual brand of excellent ball and allowed Natick but seven hits. This was Milford's sixth Bay State League victory and left her in second place behind Norwood. Bernardi, Acquafresca, Ferguson, and Tosches gathered two hits apiece.—Marlboro resting in the Midland League cellar, provided the most startling upset of the season by defeating Milford 8-4, thereby toppling her from the head of the league. Milford's pitchers for the first time failed to render a good performance. Bud Dion, who was knocked out of the box in the second, was followed by Pilla, Tominsky, and finally by Ferrario, who was called in to quell the uprising. Delsignore led the team with a double and a single; Joe Tosches larruped a homer.—Milford enjoyed two big in-



FERRARIO

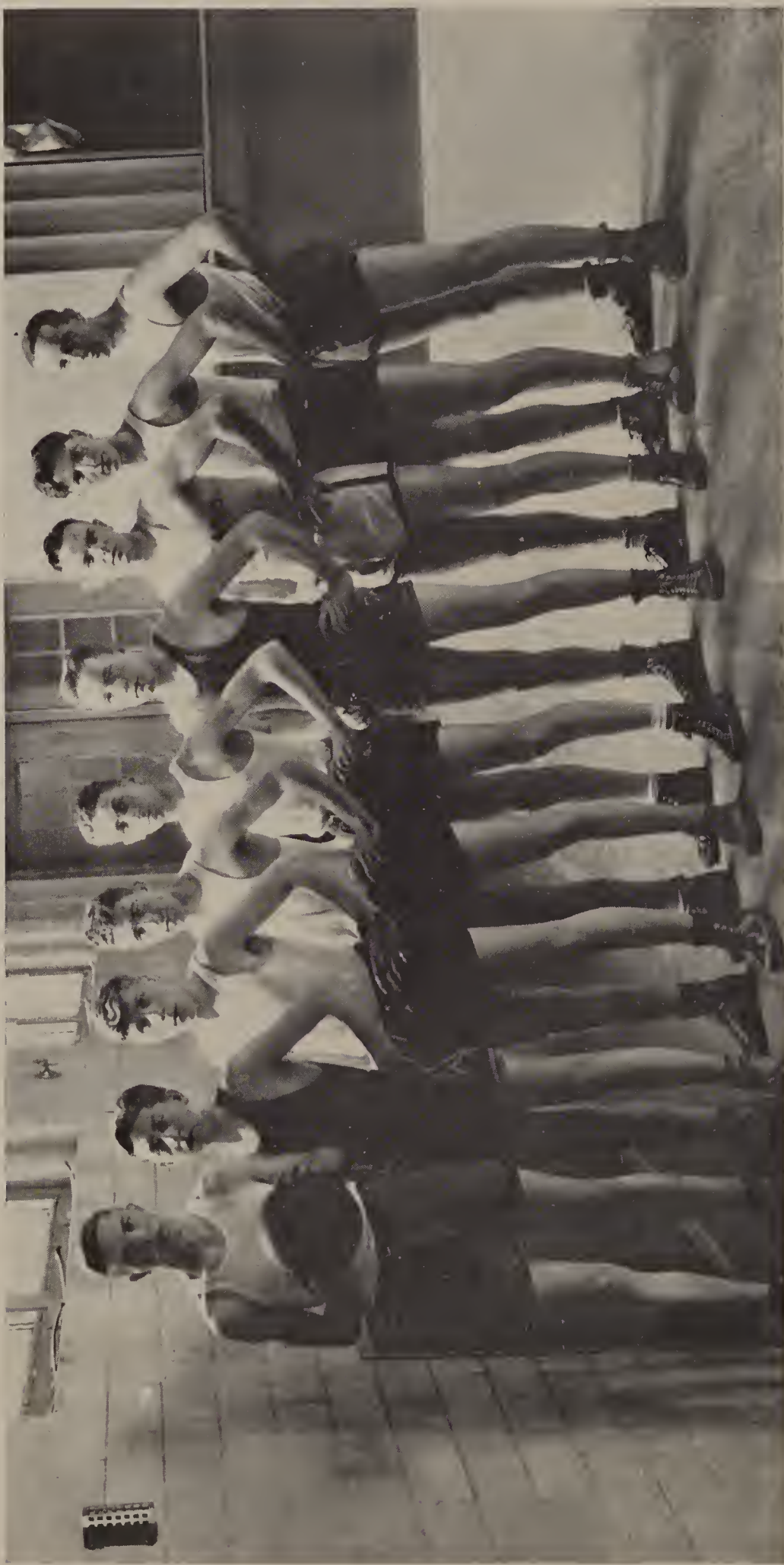
nings to subdue Walpole 12-2. Ferrario, Anderson, and Pilla divided the pitching assignment so that either Ang. or Harry would be ready for the important Memorial Day clash with St. Mary's. Ferguson led the local hitters with three bingles. Del Signore, Parente, Espanet and Bernardi made two hits apiece.

Behind the superb hurling of Ang. Ferrario, we took our first game from St. Mary's to the tune of 6-1. Taking advantage of its scoring opportunities, the team registered twice in the fifth and four times in the sixth to break up a hurling duel between Ferrario and Hickey. It left no doubt as to the outcome. Hickey collapsed on the mound in the sixth after his injured finger and the torrid sun had taken their toll on him. Bouchard then finished the game for St. Mary's. Milford continued its fine defensive play and supported her pitcher in grand style. Berry, with three hits, Parente and Del Signore with two, led the local attack. Bouchard and Heron led St. Mary's with two apiece. Milford tossed Marlboro 10-7 on the town park in a Midland League clash. Anderson was reached for four runs in the second inning—a home run with bases full doing the damage. He was not scored upon, however, for the remainder of the game. Pilla was put in to pitch the ninth inning. Three runs were scored off his offerings before Dion came in to take charge. Charlie Espanet led the Milford attack with four out of five. Tommy Ferguson hit a long homer and Anderson tripled. Milford had no trouble in making it two straight over St. Mary's and won by the score of 8-1. She thus gained the second leg on the coveted *Daily News* trophy. Harry Anderson, in rare form, set down the opposition with but four scattered hits, two of which were of the scratch variety. He was deprived of a shut-out by a three-base error, which was the only lapse in an otherwise brilliant fielding display by the team. Mantoni, inexperienced St. Mary's hurler, could not silence the Milford bats. Bouchard relieved him in the sixth and finished the game, allowing Milford High one run. Ferguson, who hit the ball hard all afternoon, made two singles and drove in three runs. Captain Parente, Espanet, DelSignore got two hits apiece. Espanet had a great day at third handling eight chances, many of them difficult ones. "Doc" DelSignore, Frank Berry, and Lou Acquafresca, the remainder of the infield, provided airtight support. The game was featured by many fine plays. Johnny Casey, of the Saints, pulled down two drives which were labeled for extra bases. His catch off Ferrario was the gem of the game.

On the strength of its splendid record, our team has received the good news that it has been selected as one of the eight from eastern Massachusetts to participate in the state championship tourney. As the members of the squad prepare for their journey to Tom Yawkey's million dollar ball park, we regret that because of lack of time we are unable to print the account of the games. Up to this date, the team has won twelve out of fifteen games played and is at the close of a highly successful year. As our season progressed, so too did the play of our team. On the basis of its past performances, we do not hesitate to state that its chances of copping the state title are good. Regardless of the outcome, we feel safe in saying that our boys will provide plenty of trouble for the other teams in the tournament. For Coach Steeves and the team we give three lusty cheers.



ACQUA. AND BERRY



HIGH SCORERS IN BASKETBALL

Left to Right:—Frank Berry, Joseph DiPietro, Joseph Carlson, Louis Acquafresca, Stephen Ohanian, Harry Anderson, Mele Graves,
Frank DiGirolamo, Angelo Ferrario.

BASKETBALL NOTES

Compiled by Albert Neckes, '37 and Edward Dion, '37



FRANKIE

With the completion of the annex, basketball was revived as an extra-curricular activity. The long awaited moment for the renewal of this sport was heralded with delight. Although the building was completed behind schedule time and thereby caused unavoidable delay, the ardor for this sport was in no way diminished. This was proved when nearly two hundred reported after the official call for practice by Coach Steeves. The majority of these aspirants had never before participated in the game, as the facilities for the sport in this town are exceedingly poor. The result, therefore, was plenty of work for the Coach and the boys.

The first week was devoted to teaching the fundamentals of the game, but too much time was not so spent as the Coach felt that with such a large group, more would be learned by actual contact with the sport. The progress later demonstrated bore him out on this point.

Two leagues, the American and the National, were established in an intra-mural system. Each was comprised of eight teams, which were captained by players selected by the Coach. Under this system each boy was given the opportunity to play. Four games, each thirty minutes in length, were played daily. The leagues alternated each day. At the opening of the second week of practice, real action was seen. The respective leagues got under way. There was, for a time, more eagerness than ability as the sport was foreign to most, but what they lacked in finesse was more than made up in their enthusiasm for the sport. As the leagues progressed, the playing improved. Many fine combinations came to the fore.

Talented players soon received recognition and were formed into the All-Star team, the unofficial quintet of the high school. There were also outstanding combinations selected from the league talent. Many spirited battles resulted among the Senior and Junior and the Sophomore and Freshman aggregations. The All-Stars tangled with the Hopedale Independents and decisively defeated them on two occasions, 60-25, and 84-14. . . . Their first important game, a Friday night attraction was an engagement with the Faculty team (so called), of which Fitter Cahill, Clem Moran, and Dave Davoren were imported members. The All-Stars won by the slender margin of two points (38-36.) The winning basket was garnered by Stan Haskel from mid-floor in the final minute of play. Berry with seventeen points, and Cahill with eighteen, were the high scorers for the All-Stars and Faculty respectively. . . . They next tackled the highly rated Company I team and rode over them 71-58. Lack of practice and reserves was a leading factor in the defeat of the militiamen as their starting lineup had to play the entire game. The All-Stars showed marked improvement with the opening lineup of Ferrario, Berry, Anderson, Haskel, and Espanet working smoothly.

Principal Berry was approached at a Bay State League meeting by representatives of the respective schools of the league to determine whether Milford High would consider joining this basketball group. Nothing definite was decided. Wellesley offered to come to Milford to play the All-Star aggregation. This was to be in the nature of an experiment. Milford, in its first game with Wellesley, made a surprisingly fine showing. She fought on even terms with her rival until midway through the third period, when Ferrario was put out on personals, and Coach Steeves injected subs into the lineup. Wellesley then pulled ahead



ACQUA AND STEVIE

to win 51-36. In a return game on her home court she showed herself to be the superior team by defeating Milford 56-34. It must be remembered, however, that Wellesley had played through a stiff schedule, with its regular lineup working as a unit during the entire season. The All-Stars were not formed until much later, and in their first year of basketball lacked to a degree the power and co-ordination which the Wellesley quintet commanded. Milford's showing, therefore, in these engagements was surprising and pleasing. Although no definite decision was arrived at for our joining the league, much valuable experience resulted from these contests.

The All-Stars in their final game trounced the University Club by the score of 71-60. The game was bitterly contested, and the lead changed hands rapidly. When Fitter Cahill was removed because of injury, the All-Stars forged ahead and ran up the decisive margin. . . . Although the season in the intra-mural league ended with the Besbets and Comets riding the crest in their respective leagues by comfortable margins, the competition for the other positions was keenly contested. After the first two weeks, the Besbets were seldom in danger of losing their leadership as they dropped but two games during the entire schedule. Their combination was certainly the best in either league. In addition to finishing with the best record, they conquered the Comets in two straight games 51-46 and 55-54 for the intra-mural league championship. They then copped the Round Robin tournament by taking three games in one evening, tripping the What-Cha-Saiders in a thrill-capped final 16-14 to wind up a hectic season.

After the completion of St. Mary's basketball schedule, the gym was available for the girls' use during the late afternoon hours. A group of two hundred and twenty-five reported to their instructor, Miss Crane. They formed a league and played daily. Their method of playing varied from that of the boys. They had six instead of five players on their team, the extra player being called the side center. They were restricted to certain zones, and only the forwards had scoring opportunities. The only time they played before an audience was in the Friday night preliminary games, in reference to which it might be said that the girls were more adept at avoiding the ball than the glances of the audience. On the court they showed, however, remarkable form which both surprised and pleased their onlookers. They were certainly out there trying to look their best—that we must say in their favor. To Miss Agnes Crane credit and thanks are due for her faithful co-operation in behalf of the sport enthusiasts of the fairer sex.

The interest in the revival of basketball was shown by the enthusiasm displayed by the students. The intra-mural league provided competition for approximately one hundred and fifty boys; it also furnished diversion and recreation during the long winter months, when sport and exercise are at a minimum. The league developed some fine talent, which will form the nucleus of the regular team in the near future. The All-Stars had the makings of an excellent team, but lack of practice as a unit robbed it of much of its latent power. The graduation of several key-men this year will leave a large gap, but Espanet and Haskel of the starting quintet, and Tosches and Tominsky of the reserves will return along with many other promising underclassmen. This year saw basketball once more entrenched in the high school, and we feel sure that it will soon become a major sport.

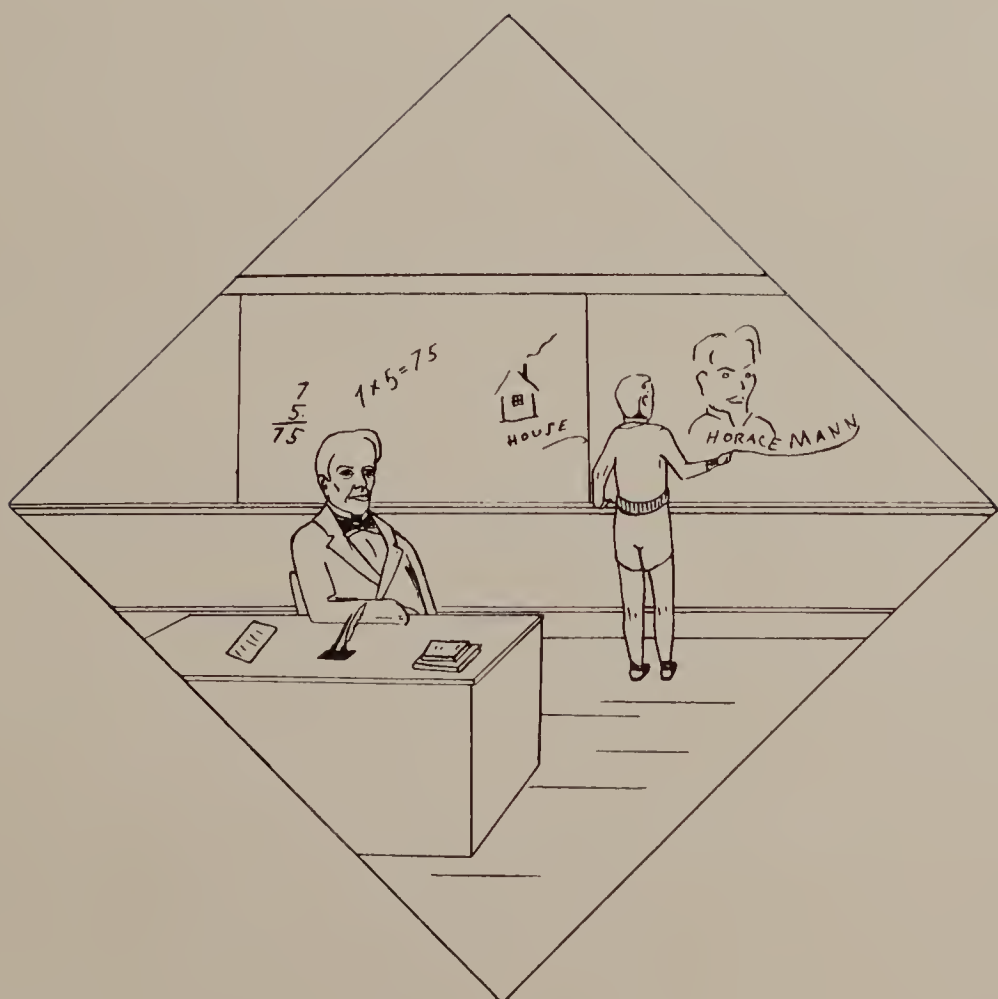


HARRY



HORSIE AND ANGE

H U M O R



THE OLGA SPERONI COLUMN

It was very comical to watch the students who have rubber necks. Much of the stretching was done during typing period, especially when letters were to be transcribed. But they didn't get away with it! . . . Flash! Many Seniors who had spent little time on English for the past three years decided to like it this year. . . . There's a certain football captain who has the tendency to blush when the telephone rings. . . . Louis Bertorelli isn't sure of the spelling of his middle name. . . . A certain blond Senior girl (not related to Sperry) prefers the late twenties to the late teens. . . . Rudolph Macchi never smiles—he laughs. . . . A certain teacher gave the title of *Two Terrors of Hickville* to, a pair of girls who have the same style of coiffure and whose interests are centered about the town of Franklin. . . . Ellen Sainio likes the name Allen as well as Ellen. (Maybe she will have both). . . . Eleanor Black certainly was black (and blue too) when she fell from the railing while cheering for her Hot Shots. . . . During our leisure time we usually read something entertaining and interesting, but not Miss Kosciak—she read history. . . . Edward Nargi's favorite song is *Sylvia*. . . . The eraser which the group of girls received as a gift from Hill College proved to be a great help to them in all their studies except typing. . . . Flash! It is possible that a few of the Seniors will trot down the middle aisle soon after graduation. . . . Teachers say that children should be treated like children—Fabian was put in a corner. . . . The desk covers were a great help to us because answers just came with a mere twist of the eight corners—except when covered with pictures. . . . There is a certain student called Yarmo who, after three years of rest, finally snapped out of it and actually received seventy per cent in his hardest subject. So did his ear-bending friend. . . . Miss Tosti seems very much interested in news reporting, or is it reporters? . . . It is evident that Werber will get ahead. He was always so alert that he always got the front seats during assemblies. . . . Barbara Power has had only four birthdays. . . . Ruth Hayes and Mary Lutfy seem inseparable even though they are miles apart in height. . . . The Seniors just seemed to love the second Mondays because they were oral topic days in A 1. In fact, the excitement was so great that many worked themselves up to an awful letdown and remained at home. . . . One would think that Dot Speroni would take more interest in Algebra since it's essential to electricians. . . . Although Helen Coniaris sprained her ankle, she seemed to have enjoyed her vacation very much. . . . There's a certain wonderful shoeman's daughter who attended school four times a week. . . . Claire Sartain seems to have followed Samuel Johnson's advice, for she has never had an argument with her friends. . . . The hero of Anna Settanni's dream is a man who wears a uniform and carries a flashlight. . . . Glen Kaizer seems to have taken a fancy for flowers, especially for Lillies. . . . Eleanor Black, Rita Morey, and Lawrence Catusi were born in the same room in the Milford Hospital in the same week. . . . Miss Norsworthy is on the right side of every teacher in the M. H. S. Incidentally, she's on the right side of a certain teacher at North Dartmouth. . . . Although Rita Morey has a lot to say, she has never told us a thing about her private life. . . . Flash! Girls who didn't attend the Senior Hop because of escort trouble should have tried this: "Wanted: Young man between the ages of 19-22 to escort a Senior girl to Senior Hop on June 15." . . . Mary Koss has two Bunnies for pets. One is a '37 Senior, and the other a '36 graduate. . . . This is a memorable year; Mr. Berry's fifth as principal; the Horace Mann Anniversary; the annex was occupied for the first time by all four classes; the 150th Anniversary of U. S. Constitution; ours is the first class to be graduated in our own Auditorium; the first time color was used in the *O. L. I.*; we are the seventy-sixth class to be graduated and are celebrating the seventy-fifth anniversary of the first commencement exercise of Alma Mater; we were the first class to enjoy two delightful excursions to Boston! We hope you like us.

REMEMBER THE DAY WHEN:

Werber tried to put his head through the light globe in Room 41? . . . We tried to move a Dutchland Farms' store to Milford but had to bring it back? . . . Ferguson's baseball pants held a coming-out party? . . . Elmer Siegel swallowed a fly (Why don't you eat breakfast, Elmer?) . . . Archibald broke the record for running around the school yard twenty-five times one fourth period: Mr. Berry held the watch. . . . The Chemistry class made H₂S?

PARDON, ME.

A very sick and slightly green young man stood at the rail of the pitching steamer. Every roll of the boat brought a new look of anguish to his face.

A steward came up to him and asked, "Pardon me, Sir, but may I bring you up a chair?"

The seasick man turned around for a moment and groaned, "Never mind. I'll bring one up myself pretty soon."

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

Milford High had a Tyndall as far back as 1921?

Miss Oliva seldom changes her mind?

"Joslin likes "Good-night My Love"?"

"Bagley has a terrible time worrying about her marks?"

"F. Cenedella has a good future ahead of her?"

"O'Brien never worries?"

"Koss has a pretty smile?"

Everybody likes Bunny Haynes?

"Sweet's name is very suitable?"

"Cahill doesn't like her middle name?"

Now that we take biology, we should have a skeleton in the closet?

"Power is the practical application of optimism?"

"De Witt can't understand why everyone thinks she's always late?"

"Esther Petrini's nickname is "Butch"?"

"Callanan is partial to 4's and 8's?"

"Pianca's favorite expression is *That's all to it?*"

"De Palma is interested in Becker College? *Acquafresca* means *fresh water?*"

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE

Walking through a *Sartain* forest, I a *Nigro*, *Anderson* of a *Miller*, encountered a *Black Wolfe* eating *Sweet Berrys*. A *Ho!brook* lay between us, and we stretched our *Neckes* to see him better. *De Witt* of my friend prompted our flight, but the more we ran, the *Morey* ran. *Koss* of an unexpected *Blizard* we couldn't see him well and lost all *Power* to flee. We *Eden* thought it better to *Dion* be done with it. We succeeded in killing him, not knowing he belonged to the *Kaiser*. When we d'*Oliva*'d him, the *Kaiser's Porter* and *Stewart* wanted to *Lynch* us. With a *Sacco*'n the face, we *Trotta*'d on.

LOUISE VENDITTI, '37.

THE JUNIOR PROM

The Junior Prom comes once a year;
The hearts of all the class to cheer.
The principal, all good and wise,
Endeavoring to help and advise,
Made ruling in voice severe
That none should grace these portals here,
Unless accompanied in due good form
By apposite sex to the Junior Prom.
How slow it seems some boys could be,
You'd think the longing they could see.
Anxiety, despair, and hope in turn
Entangled in *Her* head as in a churn
As she realizes with regret,
"Oh, my! He hasn't asked me yet."
Then comes the time—two days before
When he shuffles across the floor,
And says, "Ahem, how 'bout it kid?
Too late to make my little bid?"
She can't say, "Yes," right off the bat
And give herself away like that;
She must appear to hesitate,
And even though it's getting late,
Must make him wait another day
To see what Pa will have to say.
Then home she goes to Ma for clothes,
And poor Ma sews, and sews, and sews.
But soon the zero hour is here,
And Ma has dressed her like a dear.
At last the front bell booms a gong
And proudly he takes her along.
So off they go with feet elastic
To laugh and dance the light fantastic.
The rest of the story is so full of bliss—
With so many things you are bound to
miss—
I'll have to leave you for all creation
To do your best with imagination.

HELEN HAYNES, '37.

FIRE-BUGS

Volunteer firemen Robert Holbrook and Henry Wyzan, Company A6, were given a temporary leave of absence from the force because of the valiant manner in which they operated the laboratory-made fire extinguisher one sixth period. Everybody and everything but the tiny fire in the sink got wet. First Engineer Mancini was rescued from drowning by the heroic efforts of Miss Ford, Chief of the Department, who dragged the boy away from the stream of carbon dioxide to a bottle of ammonium hydroxide. Because of the application of this base Bob still has a good suit. Incidents such as these make life worth living.

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF:

Di Loreto weren't serious?
"Beal weren't such an ardent movie fan?
"Berardi could find a case large enough
to hold her books?
"Brown lost her temper?
Berry really smelled a gas in an experiment?
"Cahill didn't say, "Absolutely?"
"C. Cenedella was not always in "français
embarrass?"
Dinardo were rude and impolite?
Dugan ever got excited?
"Dunton weren't always agreeable?
"Haskel lost her New York accent?
Holbrook weren't kidded about his hair
cuts?
"Jackson weren't studious?
"Joslin forgot how to dance?
R. Mancini couldn't draw?
Neckes didn't give an oration when
called on?
"O'Brien kept her feet under her own
desk?
"Oliva were not so argumentative?
Ohanian weren't our president?
"Power weren't happy-go-lucky?
Sacco lost his contagious grin.
"Stewart didn't blush?
"Sullivan spoke above a whisper?
"Sweet weren't so sweet?
Tyndall ever winked at a girl.
"Venditti went home without any books?
Webster did his trig. before 7.45?
Werber weren't always tripping someone?
Wyzan couldn't supply humor?
"Zarach never knew her lessons?
Wolfe were in a hurry?
Mainini prepared French translation?
Anderson couldn't dance?
Catusi didn't act so important?
"Hubbard weren't popular?
Archibald weren't always talking about
"last night?"
Acquafresca answered the telephone with-
out having a breakdown?
Ferrario weren't a "natural" in athletics?
Carrabba failed to scratch his head when
perplexed?
Macchi were ever seen without Carrabba
or Acquafresca?
Andreotti weren't always talking to
girls?
"Parker lost her cheery disposition?
"Abretti weren't an optimist?
"Klein forgot to bring a nickel for her
lunch?
"Grandi disliked dancing?
Ozzella stopped worrying about his solid
geometry?
Di Girolamo weren't so quiet?

"Bagley weren't studious?
Iadarola weren't so neat?
Rockwood weren't always so periphrastic?
"De Matteis were not always complaining?
Maietta came to school for one whole
week?
"Tosti weren't always fooling someone?
"Nealia didn't shrug her shoulders?
"Compagnone didn't ask questions?
"Crivello weren't always ready to raise her
hand?
Erickson forgot his pipe?
Del Castello were a chatter-box?
Bertorelli knew how to spell his middle
name?
E. Mancini forgot to talk in A-14?
Nargi didn't have a cute smile?
Nigro weren't such an ear bender?
Oneschuck couldn't play the accordion?
"Iadarola could be separated from "De
Matteis?
Elmer Seigal refused to lend his fountain
pen?
"Abbondanza weren't fond of sports?
"Pavento were disagreeable?
Ferguson didn't blush so easily?
"Rizzi were not good-natured?

WHAT SHOULD WE DO IF:

"Ruggerio forgot to say, "I'm hungry?"
Brown weren't so bashful?
Every student paid his association dues
on time?
"Ryan forgot to say, "Shakespeare and
the dates?"
The session in Room A-8 were empty for
one day?
Everyone made use of the school's five
dictionaries?
"Cass were boisterous?
"Donissoni brought her own pencils to
school?
"Philpott couldn't swim?
Lynch wrote legibly?
"Porter could be seen and not heard?
"White ever talked to a boy?
"Tusoni ever walked to school?
Eden didn't blush while talking to a girl?
"Consoletti wore the same dress twice?
"Haynes caused a disturbance?
"Settanni forgot her radio stars' auto-
graphed photographs?
"Micelotta didn't enjoy reading?
"De Palma could stand still while reciting?
Varney weren't interested in spots?
Dion didn't relate his fishing and gam-
ing experiences?
"Sartain disagreed with anyone?
Deletti weren't talking about cars?
D'Antonio weren't always singing?

COULD YOU SURVIVE IF:

Rita Smith did all her homework?
"Rogers gave an oration?
"Bellofatto didn't know her economics?
Feccia ever acted wide awake?
"Speroni wore rubber heels on her shoes?
Vasile remembered to shave?
Tocci came to school two days out of five?
"Lutfy weren't fond of children?
Creasia liked to gossip?
"Grillo weren't so talkative?
"Di Pietro weren't sociable?
"Rossi didn't like to talk Italian?
Goucher could sit still for five minutes?
"Black didn't voice her opinions?
Notturmo forgot to drive his car to school?
Ianzito weren't liked by everyone?
"Melpignano ever blushed?
"Trotta wore low-heeled shoes?
"C. Smith didn't get into an argument
with "Parente?
"Blizard were quiet in school?
"Cugini didn't talk in class?
Miss Civinini didn't know her lessons?
Calagione weren't so shy?
Malnati weren't comical?
"M. Smith didn't like shorthand?
"Brita were seen without "Civinini?
Celozzi didn't slick his hair back?
"Maloof were conspicuous?
Parente didn't love music?
"Farese didn't laugh at everything?
"O. Speroni failed to entertain her girl
friends?
"Roberti were noisy?
F. Cenedella and B. De Witt didn't like
to argue?

WOULDN'T THE SHOCK BE FATAL IF:

Fabian stopped teasing the girls?
"Mongiat got along with Eden?
Miller were seen talking to a girl?
"Alcarese spent her typing periods typing?
"Kosciak didn't talk so fast?
"Fitzgerald didn't always look just so?
"Norsworthy didn't have a pleasing per-
sonality?
"Morey didn't talk with her hands?
"Sainio didn't greet people with a smile?
Morelli stopped teasing "Mongiat?
"Williamson were a brunette?
Santoro weren't always chewing gum?
"Coniaris forgot her pocketbook?
"Givani were hard to get along with?
"Watson were not so domestic?
Kaizer refused to play his trumpet for
us ?
"Niro didn't hide a movie magazine be-
hind a *Scholastic*?

"Koss lost her sweet smile?
Bickford weren't interested in North
Bow Street?
"Lamborghini kept quiet for five minutes?
Ruscitti paid attention to his school
work?
"Haynes weren't neat?
"Ianitelli lost her giggle?
"Petrini were ever serious about anything?
"Parente didn't read her shorthand so
fast?
Vitali weren't so fond of hunting?

TOO BAD

Salesman: (enthusiastically explain-
ing the merits of some very loud and very
gaudy ties to a customer) "There is not
the slightest possibility of these colors fad-
ing, Sir."

Customer: (sarcastically) "Too bad:
Ever try boiling them?"

A TRAGEDY

Listen my classmates and you shall hear
Of the heart-rending fire that happened
here.
March thirty-first, in the past hours of
night
The people of Milford were given a fright.
Just as the town was deep in slumber,
The fire alarm rang out the number.

For miles around could be seen the view
Of our building in a flaming hue.
The engines hastened to the scene
To save the poets who seemed to scream.
Shakespeare in the throes of distress
Called to be taken out of the mess.

Good Cicero and Caesar, too
Were bidding him their last adieu.
The crackling flames raged on and on
And lasted through the damp gray dawn.
How well we'll remember this fatal year
That took from us fond mem'ries so dear.

And thus my classmates you have heard
Of that terrible fire that here occurred.
Let's hope that as the years roll by,
You'll always think of Milford High
And how her dear Assembly Hall
Lost roof and floor and pictures all.

LENA PARENTE, '37.

YOU'VE HEARD IT BEFORE—*BUT!*

Abraham Cohen Next.
Who me?
Yes. Answer the following questions.
Born?
Yes, Sir.
Where,
Russia.
What part?
All of me.
Why did you leave Russia?
Because I couldn't take it with me.
Where were your forefathers born?
I had only one father.
Your business?
Bad!
Where is Washington?
He's dead.
I mean the capital of the United States.
I guess they lent it all to Europe.
Now, Mr. Cohen, if the President and the
Vice-president die, who takes charge?
The Undertaker.
Who discovered America?
Columbus.
Where is he?
In Ohio.
Now, Mr. Cohen, do you promise to sup-
port the Constitution of America?
How can I? I have a wife and six child-
ren to support.
Where was the Declaration of Independ-
ence signed?
At the bottom.

PUBLIC CALAMITY IS A
MIGHTY LEVELLER

See where they lie, who underneath
The steel of unrelenting logic died.
See how their hands are stretched to him,
Who every plea for aid denied.

No age, no century is here.
He brought no single era down
For parliamentary heads grown white
Are side by side with youthful brown.

See youthful foreheads lined with care
And aged eyes bedimmed and blank
There is no class distinction here—
No eminence of age or rank.

Here on the battlefield of thought
In common low humiliation
They fell. This is the ruin wrought
By Edmund Burke's *CONCILIATION*.

R. De W.

POOR PROF.

Wife: "Do you know what day it is?
It's twenty-five years ago today we be-
came engaged."

Absent-minded professor: "Twenty-
five years! Why didn't you remind me
before? It's high time we got married."

WOW!

Patient: "Doctor are you sure this is
pneumonia? Sometimes doctors prescribe
for pneumonia, and their patients die of
something else."

M. D. (with dignity) "When I pre-
scribe for pneumonia, you die of pneu-
monia."

Ex.

PRETTY GOOD

"Did you git anything?" whispered
the burglar on the ground as his pal
emerged from the window.

No the bloke what live here is a
lawyer."

"Hard luck," said the first, "Did you
lose anything?"

Ex.

BETTER

The keeper of the Celestial Gate asked
from within who the first applicant might
be.

"It's me," a voice replied, and St.
Peter bade him come in. Another knock.
Another question. "Who's there?"

Another answer, "It's me."

"Come in."

Then another short tap. "Who's
there?" asked St. Peter.

"It is I," a voice replied.

"Another one of those school teach-
ers!" grumbled St. Peter. "Get out!"

Ex.

ODE TO A SIT-DOWN STRIKER

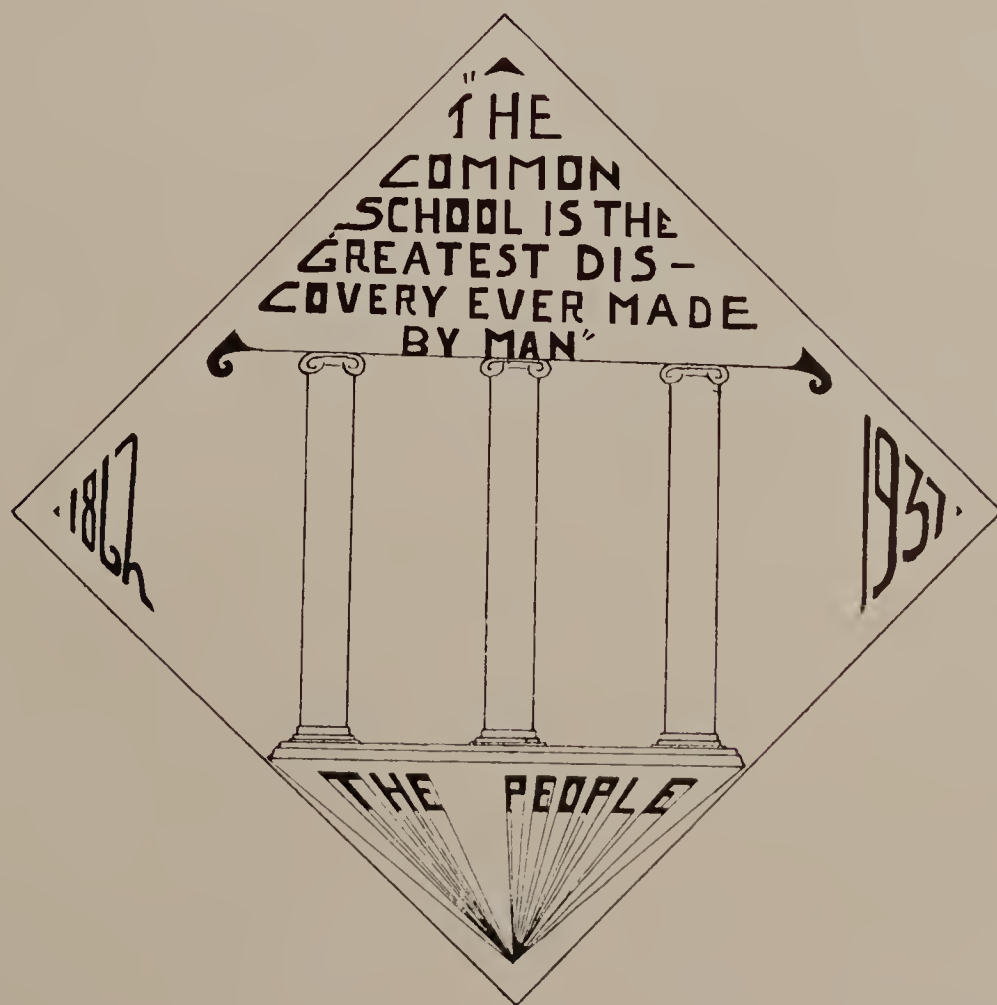
United we stand
Divided we fall,
But sitting down
Is best of all.

W.

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of the students and alumni of the Milford High
School. They have shown a generous spirit
of co-operation, enabling the Senior class to
publish the traditional Oak, Lily, and Ivy as a
year book of the school's activities.*

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